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THE MAID OF THE FOREST BY RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XXX.

The Recognition.

lowered her head, her lips press- the cross, and, when she looked ms into my face, I had no words I could but choke, and brush om my eyes.

s right, Monsieur," she mur- softly. "You would not have —I am glad you care—so She lifted her head and him. "You are ready, Lieu- Hayward?"

question came to him with a his eyes wandering from her mine, and then beyond to the . There was a ghastliness to horrible to look upon.

I must—yes," he managed to in a voice that shook. "Yet read the task; some instinct tells will fail. I would it were any man in these woods out there than Lappin." He glared at gazy at himself for exhibiting weakness. "I am no coward, know that to be true. I done England's work on this for five long years, and faced more than once—but this, a sudden shudder shook him, walking open-eyed into hell. oiselle, we cannot save the We but throw our own lives is not the Indians I fear, fur-trader; he is the devil's

may be so, yet I try," her voice with purpose. "Under Christ I no less. Lappin dare not lay on you, Monsieur—you, an of- uniform. However he may he would never venture that. I perceive what you have to fear. him going—going now, whether me with me, or stay here."

Lieutenant Hayward is going with Mademoiselle," I said sternly. man enough for that, I hope." me him about so I could look into his eyes. "This is no play, but a man's work. We the same race, perchance, a long ago the family line di- I care nothing for that now. am bound out yonder, con- to the stake, is my comrade. word of authority can save him torture and death. Go, and e. No matter what your ex- you are a treacherous coward; afraid. Now listen, man! me for more reason to fear me all that savage crew; for I swear that if you fail this woman I kill you where you stand. This

Monsieur—"

her hand aside, thoroughly by the man's reluctance.

Now, Rene; this has become my He will do well to understand all Is this loan Lappin an Eng- Come, find your voice, sir!"

talk to him in English; I wish all you have to say. No, I shall main here; I will find a place I can see everything; where you hide. There will not be an in- then my rifle does not point at heart.—Mademoiselle?"

Monsieur."

man speaks a word of treach- by look or gesture he attempts us false, will you give me a

Monsieur."

on your hands like this about ead; it will be his death war- Now, sir, are you ready?"

was hate in his eyes, but I id of it. The very intensity which he hated me at that mo- had brought back his courage. forgotten all else in a mad de- get revenge on me. I let him defiance, scorn in my face, and stung him like the lash of a

but I'll get you for this. Yes, dy, you clod of a Yankee peas- you'll pay before ever you of these woods—oh. Lord! pay."

thought no would spring at drew back, my rifle lifted. only laughed, his lips snarling rode past crunching his way the thicket. I caught the ward glance of the girl's eyes —a message of thanks, ay! more—and she had followed him. I sprang aside amid the trunks of trees, confident I could not be seen, that every savage eye would be riveted upon those two advancing figures. The light afforded me sufficient guidance, and I possessed some idea of where I wished to go. I found it with a dozen quick steps, and, even as the first wild screams of discovery burst from the red throats, I crept in behind a decaying log, at the very edge of the opening, and thrust my rifle barrel across the rotten bark. Deliberately, coolly, with full determination to act, I drew bead on the red jacket.

They were not five yards away, advancing straight toward the startled group of chiefs, the girl slightly in advance, the firelight on her uplifted face, the white crucifix gleaming in her hands. The Englishman, a step behind, his first mad anger already dying, walked like a criminal, with lowered head, and eyes glancing furtively aside. Even by then the treacherous cowardice of him had returned. At sight of his face I cocked my weapon, every nerve taut as a bowstring, breathing through clinched teeth. I cannot say that I saw much of what occurred in that first moment —I had no eyes but for the red jacket —and yet I must have perceived it all. I remember now the whole scene, as if it hung painted before me, in all its vivid coloring and rapid movement. I saw the chiefs start up, grasping their weapons, at the first screech of alarm, a fierce intensity in their eyes. A glance at those two unarmed figures, and they stood still, gazing at them, yet with a shadow upon the dark, scowling faces that chilled my blood. The yelling ceased; there was no sound, but the pressing forward of bodies, and the crackle of flames. The Shawnee chief, a dark, saturnine face showing under his war-bonnet, stood erect with folded arms. Down the lane of warriors, apparently oblivious to their presence, Mademoiselle came, the Englishman slouching behind. The crowd of figures hid for a moment Brady and his guard, and surged in between me and Lappin.

There was silence; I could hear the wind in the tree tops, the restless movements, the heavy breathing of the excited savages; somewhere a dog barked. Rene stopped, her hand now touching the soldier's sleeve, her eyes on the dark, savage face confronting her. A moment he stared at her, then at the Englishman, while I held my breath.

"Why you—here—'gain?" he asked in halting English, the face like bronze. "I send you—to forest—why come—back?"

"Because I am a Wyandot, and a Christian," she answered, the words slow and distinct. "We kill warriors in battle, not by torture, Sis-e-te-wah. I come with this that I may beg your prisoner's life. See; it is the cross of the Great God."

"Huh!" he grunted. "Why should we listen—to a—squaw? the warriors of—the Shawnees—are men."

"So are the Wyandots, Sis-e-te-wah; they are as the birds of the air. Once they came to the village of the Shawnees. You know it well—they were warriors, under great chiefs. Yet they listen to words of wisdom from a squaw. I am Running Water; I have sat in the councils of my people; I am the daughter of the White Chief." She glanced about her proudly, looking into the ring of dark faces. "I am a squaw, but I am a Wyandot—no Shawnee dare place a hand on me."

"'T is so," he answered gravely. "I know—but not my—young men. It best you go—I speak true—the white man will die—it has been decided—the Shawnees know not—your God—the God of the Long Robes—the white man dies."

"But he came in peace, not war; he was a messenger to the Wyandots."

The chief had stepped back, and lifted his hand, but now he stood statue-like before her.

"He great hunter—he warrior—we have—met in—battle. He kill warriors—my tribe—now he die—it is spoken. Sis-e-te-wah listen—no more."

"But you must! you shall!" she insisted. "'T is not the Wyandots alone who say this. You may refuse me; you may disregard the cross I bear, but you dare not disobey the word of the English—of the great chief acros the water. If you will not heed the word of a squaw, listen to this man—a warrior of the Red Coats."

"I know him not," coldly, "nor care what he—says. He nothing—to Sis-e-te-wah—why he—come here?"

"To stop this deed, this dastardly outrage; he speaks for the Great Chief. 'T is best the Shawnees listen. Now, Monsieur."

She stepped aside, and the Englishman stood alone, facing the grim-faced Shawnee. The very desperation

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

DEFENSIVE WAR ONLY, PROMISE OF PRESIDENT

Wilson, Through Secretary Lansing, Sends Note to Latin-American Representatives.

Washington, June 23. — Secretary of State Lansing today, in an effort to relieve any alarm in South America over rumored intervention in Mexico by the United States, dispatched the following memorandum to all Latin-American countries:

"I inclose for your information a copy of this government's note of June 20 to the secretary of foreign relations of the de facto government of Mexico on the subject of the presence of American troops in Mexican territory. This communication states clearly the critical relations existing between this government and the de facto government of Mexico and the causes which have led up to the present situation.

"Should this situation eventuate into hostilities, which this government would deeply regret and will use every honorable effort to avoid, I take this opportunity to inform you that this government would have for its object, not intervention in Mexican affairs with all the regrettable consequences which might result from such a policy.

"Its object would be the defense of American territory from further invasion by bands of armed Mexicans, protection of American citizens and property along the boundary from outrages committed by such bandits and the prevention of future depredations by force of arms against the marauders infesting this region and against a government which is encouraging and aiding them in their activities.

"Hostilities, in short, would be simply a state of international war without purpose on the part of the United States other than to end the conditions which menace our national peace and the safety of our citizens."

CARE FOR INTERESTS OF U. S.

Washington, June 24.—The United States government has asked Great Britain to look after American interests, through her diplomats in Mexico, in the event of hostilities, it was officially learned today.

COL. ROOSEVELT, IN LETTER, COMES OUT FOR HUGHES

Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 26. — Theodore Roosevelt came out unreservedly in favor of Justice Hughes as the next president in a statement issued here today to the Progressive National committee. The letter also gave the Colonel's reason for declining the Progressive nomination. After thanking the Progressives for the tender of the nomination and for a number of letters and telegrams urging him to withdraw his tentative refusal to make the race, the letter reviews at some length the history and aims of the Progressive party.

Then he adds, after having stated that many of the Progressive principles have been accepted and embodied into law or embodied in the platforms of his opponents:

"Yet it has become entirely evident that the people under existing conditions are not prepared to accept a new party.

Can't Abandon Convictions.

"It is impossible for us Progressives to abandon our convictions. But we are faced with the fact that as things actually are the Progressive National organization no longer offers the means whereby we can make these convictions effective in our national life. Under such circumstances, our duty is to do the best we can, and not to sulk because our leadership is rejected. That we ourselves continue to believe that the course we advocated was in the highest interest of the American people is aside from the question. It is unpatriotic to refuse to do the best possible merely because the people have not put us in position to do what we regard as the very best. It remains for us, good humoredly and with common sense, to face the situation and endeavor to get out of it the best that it can be made to yield from the standpoint of the interests of the nation as a whole.

ROOSEVELT PUT HIS O. K. ON CANDIDATE HUGHES.

In my judgment, the nomination of Mr. Hughes meets the conditions set forth in the statement of the Progressive National Committee, issued last January, and in my own statements. Under existing conditions, the nomination of a third ticket would in my judgment, be merely a move in the interest of the election of Mr. Wilson. I regard Mr. Hughes as a man whose public record is a guarantee that he will not merely stand for a program of clean-cut straightout Americanism before election, but will resolutely and in good faith put it through if elected.

"He is beyond all comparison better fitted to be President than Mr. Wilson. IT WOULD BE A GRAVE DETRIMENT TO THE COUNTRY TO REELECT MR. WILSON. I SHALL, THEREFORE, STRONGLY SUPPORT MR. HUGHES. SUCH BEING THE CASE, IT IS UNNECESSARY TO SAY THAT I CANNOT ACCEPT THE NOMINATION ON A THIRD TICKET. I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT THERE SHOULD BE A THIRD TICKET. I believe that when my fellow Progressive coolly consider the question they will for the most part take this position. They and I have but one purpose—the purpose to serve our common country. It is my deep conviction that at this moment we can serve it only by supporting Mr. Hughes.

FLAYS GERMAN-AMERICAN ALLIANCE AS ANTI-AMERICAN.

"I is urged against Mr. Hughes that he was supported by the various so-called German-American Alliances. I believe that the attitude of these professional German-Americans was due, not in the least to any liking for Mr. Hughes, but solely to their antagonism to me. They were bound to defeat me for the nomination. The only way by which they could achieve this object was by supporting Mr. Hughes and they supported him accordingly, without any regard to other consideration. I need hardly repeat what I have already said in stern reprobation of this professional German-American element—the element typified by the German-American Alliances and the similar bodies, which have, in the pre-nomination campaign, played not merely an un-American but a thoroughly anti-American part.

"These men have nothing in common with the great body of Americans who are in whole or in part of German blood; and who are precisely as good Americans as those of any other ancestry. There are not, and never have been, in all our land, better citizens than the great mass of the men and women of German birth or descent who have been or are being completely merged in our common American nationality; a nationality distinct from any in Europe, for Americans who are good Americans are not more German-Americans than they are English-Americans, or Irish-Americans, or Scandinavian-Americans. They are Americans and nothing else.

Badge of Moral Treason.

"No good American, whatever his ancestry or creed, can have any feeling except scorn and detestation for those professional German-Americans who seek to make the American President in effect a viceroy of the German Emperor. The professional German-Americans of this type are acting purely in the sinister interest of Germany. They have shown their eager readiness to sacrifice the interest of the United States whenever its interest conflicted with that of Germany. They represent that adherence to the politico-racial hyphen which is the badge and sign of moral treason to the Republic.

"I have singled these men out for specific denunciation, and assuredly if I support a candidate it may be accepted as proof that I am certain that the candidate is incapable of being influenced by the evil intrigues of these hyphenated Americans.

"Mr. Hughes' character and his whole course of conduct in public affairs justify us in the assured conviction that the fact that these men have for their own purposes supported him will, in no shape or way, affect his public actions before or after election. His entire public life is a guarantee of this.

DECLARES WILSON'S DEEDS CONTRADICT HIS STATEMENTS.

"The events of the last three and a half years have shown that as much cannot be said for Mr. Wilson. In Mr. Wilson's case we do not have to consider his words, but his needs. His deeds absolutely contradict his words; and for the matter of that his words absolutely contradict one another. It is folly to pay heed to any of the promises in the platform on which he now stands in view of the fact that almost every important promise contained in the platform on which he stood four years ago has since been broken.

"We owe all of our present trouble with the professional German-American element in the United States to Mr. Wilson's timid and vacillating course during the last two years. The defenders of Mr. Wilson have alleged in excuse for him that he confronted a difficult situation. As regards Mexico, the situation which Mr. Wilson confronted was nothing like as difficult

Continued on Page 3, Fourth Column.

ULTIMATUM TO MEXICO

Washington, June 26.—The text of the note to the Mexican de facto government, transmitted Sunday to James Linn Rodgers, special representative of the American government in Mexico City, says:

Mr. Arredondo yesterday delivered to this government the following communication:

"I am directed by my government to inform Your Excellency with reference to the Carrizal incident, that the chief executive through the Mexican war department, gave orders to General Jacinto B. Trevino not to permit American forces from General Pershing's column to advance further south, nor to move either east or west from the points where they are located, and to oppose new incursions of American soldiers into Mexican territory. These orders were brought by General Trevino to the attention of General Pershing, who acknowledged the receipt of the communication relative thereto. On the 22nd instant, as Your Excellency knows, an American force moved eastward quite far from its base, notwithstanding the above orders, and was engaged by Mexican troops at Carrizal, state of Chihuahua. As a result of the encounter several men on both sides were killed and wounded and 17 American soldiers were made prisoners."

You are hereby instructed to hand to the minister of foreign relations of the de facto government the following:

The government of the United States can put no other construction upon the communication handed to the secretary of state of the United States on the 24th of June by Mr. Arredondo under instruction of your government, than that it is intended as a formal avowal of deliberately hostile action against the forces of the United States now in Mexico and of the purpose to attack them without provocation whenever they move from their present position in pursuance of the objects for which they were sent there notwithstanding the fact that those objects not only involve no unfriendly intention towards the government and people of Mexico, but are, on the contrary, intended only to assist that government in protecting itself and the territory and people of the United States against irresponsible and insrugent bands of rebel marauders.

I am instructed therefore by my government to demand the immediate release of the prisoners taken in the encounter at Carrizal, together with any property of the United States taken with them, and to inform you that the government of the United States expects an early statement from your government as to the course of action it wishes the government of the United States to understand it has determined upon and that it also expects that this statement be made through the usual diplomatic channels, and not through subordinate military commanders.

WHERE BATTLE WITH MEXICANS WAS FOUGHT

The cross indicates Carrizal, the Mexican village, 90 miles south of El Paso, where yesterday's fighting took place. Villa Ahumada, nine miles north, is Carranza's military headquarters for Chihuahua.

U. S. TROOPERS WALK INTO AMBUSH AT CARRIZAL FRAY

Field Headquarters, June 24, via wireless to Columbus, N. M.—Trapped and fighting against heavy odds, the troops of the Tenth Cavalry, engaged at Carrizal on Wednesday, charged twice directly into the jaws of the ambush which the Mexican had laid for them.

With bullets in his arm and shoulder, Capt. Charles T. Boyd, the commander, remained in the saddle, leading his negro troopers until they had captured the concealed Mexican machine gun trench, when he fell, mortally wounded, with a bullet in the eye.

First Detailed Account.

This was the gist of the first detailed account of the engagement from American sources, which was brought to Gen. Pershing today by Corporal Green of Troop C, who was at Capt. Boyd's side when he fell.

The Americans were flanked on both sides by the Carranzistas, who had partly surrounded the little command between Gen. Felix Gomez, the Mexican leader, and Capt. Boyd. In front was a concealed Mexican machine gun trench, from which a stream of bullets unexpectedly was poured into the American ranks.

Boyd Orders Charge.

Corporal Green said that Capt. Boyd, although wounded in the arm and shoulder by the first fire, immediately gave the order to charge, and the detachment rode at top speed in a hail of bullets, directly at the trench, capturing it just as the American leader fell. The Mexicans retreated to cover in a nearby adobe shack.

Lieut. Henry Adair assumed command and ordered a second charge, which drove through the shack, scattering the Mexican command.

Meanwhile Capt. Lewis S. Morey, commanding K troop, which also was partly surrounded during the parley, occupied another adobe house with his men, from which he engaged a second detachment of the Mexicans. Capt. Morey was wounded in the fight.

TENTH CAVALRY LOSES MEN IN MEXICAN AMBUSH

Negro Troops of U. S. Defeated in Treacherous Trap Laid by One of Carranza's Generals.

The Mexican situation became more acute last week as the result of the battle fought between United States cavalry and Carranza forces at Carrizal. According to reports received the last of the week, the Americans lost 13, including their commander, Capt. Charles T. Boyd, while 22 prisoners were taken. Fourteen Mexicans were killed and 30 wounded. The engagement took place on the Santo Domingo ranch, near the Mexican town of Carrizal, nine miles southwest of Villa Ahumada, the Mexican field headquarters in northern Chihuahua. The American forces consisted of the two negro troops, C and K of the Tenth cavalry, Capt. Boyd and William S. Morey commanding.

Fought Five Hours.

The official report showed how the black troopers of the Tenth cavalry, trapped and almost helpless, fought for five hours against overwhelming numbers before they retreated to the nearby hills. From there the shattered force, carrying its wounded, began to make its way slowly back to the base at Colonia Dublan.

Pershing's first report was based on the information brought him by four troopers, who were present at the Carrizal fight. Mounted on the only horses left, the little command were sent, at a killing pace, to take word to headquarters and attempt to get relief. Here is the story told by their spokesman:

"We had been marching since early Wednesday morning when we reached the neighborhod of Carrizal. Capt. Charles T. Boyd was riding ahead of the column, just behind him was Capt. William S. Morey. Lieut. Henry R. Adair was further back with the column. There were 65 men in the troop.

Under Flag of Truce.

"From our position, we could see some Mexican soldiers in the village. Captain Boyd sent forward a messenger, under a flag of truce, to ask permission to enter the town, in search of the bandits that we were hunting. Gen. Felix Gomez sent back word giving permission to enter. Gomez himself rode out to meet Captain Boyd. Captain Boyd gave the word for the column to advance. We were just starting forward when we noticed Mexican troops pouring out from behind different kinds of shelter—adobe houses and the like—and deploying to the right and left. It was battle formation. From the first glance we saw that they outnumbered us at least five to one.

"Captain Boyd noticed their movement. To any soldier that sort of thing can only mean that an attack is about to begin. I saw Captain Boyd motion to the Mexicans and make some remark about it to Gomez. Gomez wheeled his mount around and signaled with his hands. Then he made a dash for his own lines.

"At the same moment, two machine guns, one at each end of the Mexican line, opened up on us. We were caught in our saddles, in easy range, and we made good targets. I saw Captain Boyd fall. A moment later, Captain Morey was wounded in the shoulder.

"Lieutenant Adair gave us the order to dismount. We got out of our saddles in a hurry. Then he told us to throw ourselves on our faces and return the fire. Someone got Gomez just as he was reaching his line. The next minute Lieutenant Adair was hit. Both he and Captain Boyd are dead, I believe.

"The machine guns were still going. I could hear the bullets whistling over us. Because of Lieutenant Adair's order we saved a lot of men. But the horses didn't have the same luck. The bullets started to hit them and they were going down as if their legs were cut out from under them. The others, stung by the bullets and kicked by the dying horses, began to rear and plunge. The men in charge tried their best to hold them, but they broke away. Some of the men were killed trying to save the mounts. When the horses got away we were marooned. We fought back and prevented the Mexicans from advancing, in spite of their advantage in numbers and the machine guns. We began to fall back towards the hills as well as we could.

"We recovered four horses and then the four of us were sent here to report. We left the rest of the troops in the hills. The retreat was slow, because of the wounded. The Mexicans kept following and firing, but were kept away by the accurate rifle fire of our men."

BLAMES MILITARY MEN OF AMERICA

Trevino Says They Have Caused All the Trouble Between U. S. and Mexico.

Chihuahua City, Mex., June 23.—Criticism of American military men, who, he said, have caused all the trouble between Mexico and the United States, was made by Gen. Jacinto Trevino, military commander of the northeast, in an interview with the Associated Press today.

General Trevino said that General Hugh L. Scott was evidently wrong when he told the Mexican conferees at the meeting in El Paso that the American military men, least of all factors in the United States, wished to fight against Mexico.

"The American military has disobeyed the orders of its own chiefs, has never respected the feelings of the property of Mexican citizens and has contemptuously ignored the dispositions of the Mexican government," declared the general.

"I do not want war," added General Trevino, "and I am doing my utmost to control the situation, but if war is forced on the Mexican nation by the Americans, I am ready to do my duty, to uphold the honor and dignity of my country."

Officers arriving here today with the body of General Felix Gomez, who was killed in the Carrizal engagement, said that the American leaders evidently had instructed their men to concentrate their fire on the general who, on account of his great bulk, was an easy target. They said General Gomez was the first Mexican to fall, with three bullets in his chest.

ALL FREIGHT SHIPMENTS TO MEXICO ORDERED HELD

Rolling Stock to Be Kept on U. S. Side of Border.

Washington, June 24.—Customs officials along the Mexican border have been ordered to hold up freight shipments into Mexico and to advise the railroads to keep their rolling stock on the American side of the line.

Treasury officials said today the collectors were acting under general instructions to co-operate with the military authorities and that no specific embargo orders had been issued.

Efforts to keep rolling stock out of Mexico have the double purpose of protecting the railroads on their own account, and also guard against the loss of equipment which might be needed for the transportation of American troops in the event of actual war.

LABOR TO WORK FOR PEACE

Washington, June 23.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, telegraphed labor leaders in Mexico, assuring them that American labor would do all it could to prevent a break between the two countries.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

The 17 American negro troopers of the Tenth cavalry who were captured in the battle at Carrizal last week were taken to Chihuahua City and interned after the engagement.

A pamphlet entitled "The Hope of America," suggests that Hughes be put in the White House, Roosevelt in the United States senate, Root as secretary of state, Wood as secretary of war and Taft on the supreme court bench.

Germany has come to the relief of Austria on the Russian front, sending three German armies, made up largely of troops from the western front, to the 60-mile line in the region of Koval, Vladimir, Volinsk and Sokal.

Rains have delayed harvesting and threshing in the entire southern winter wheat belt. Reports from a few central sections indicate that the yields will be slightly better than expected some time ago.

James Parks, an American carpenter, was killed at Cumpas, Sonora, 100 miles south of Douglas, Ariz., last week as the result of an anti-American demonstration.

Fighting between the Russians and Austro-German armies is now in progress over a front of 500 miles, the army groups of both Generals Kuropatkin and Brusiloff being engaged.

Officials of the Standard Oil Co. of Ohio admitted before the interstate commerce commission last week that the company charged two and three cents more a gallon for gasoline in Ohio than companies in adjoining states charged and there was no competition.

Mexicans began to evacuate Jaurez, just across from El Paso, last week for fear that the city would be bombarder in case of war.

Manuel Palaez, a former Villa general, has placed himself at the disposal of General Carranza.

Strong pressure was brought to bear upon General Carranza last week by representatives of European powers to prevent him from forcing a break with the United States.

Major General Leonard Wood, commander of the department of the east, has requested the secretary of war to assign him to a position in active service appropriate to his rank.

In the wet and dry election last week, Duluth, Minn., went dry by a small majority.

Hunger has caused many Mexican peons to join Carranza's army. On the verge of starvation they have been flocking to his standard recently in return for promises of food and clothing.

Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, widow of John Jacob Astor, Titanic victim, was married last week to William K. Dick, Brooklyn millionaire. By marrying again she loses an interest in the vast fortune of the Astors.

It has been estimatel that early last week there were 4,000 Americans in Mexico. During the week special trains have been rushing them to the United States.

Thirty-three United States senators will be elected in this country at the fall election, and 34 states will elect governors. Of the 33 senators who go out of office, 18 are Democrats and 15 are Republicans. The outgoing governors are equally divided between the two parties.

SHIRKERS' HEADS SMALL, SAY LONDON HATTERS

London, June 24.—According to leading London hatters a greater proportion of small-sized hats are being sold now than formerly. They attribute this to the war, maintaining that the "shirkers'" heads averages smaller than those of the Britishers who are off to the front. The conclusion is drawn that the brains are smaller, too.

DAVID DUNNE

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By Belle K. Maniates

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

can't be persuaded, theratened, ught."

en let's get him out of the way." ap him."

ng him gently from your path. sul of a little seaport in South has resigned, and at a word he to Senator Hollis, who would on to the President, this ap- ent could be given to your cracker, and he'd be out of your at least three years."

would be too good to be true, couldn't bite at such bait. His ns are all in a state line. He's usual career mapped out—enator, secretary of state, gov- possibly President."

never can tell," replied the sman sagaciously. "A presi- appointment, the alluring consul; a foreign residence, all very enticing and important to ng country man. The Dunne kes to be the big frog in the This stripling you are all so of hasn't cut all his wisdom yet. It's worth a try. I'll tackle

morning after this conversation, as David walked down to the Judge's office he felt very lonely---a part of no plan. It was a mood that made him ripe for the purpose of the congressman whom he found awaiting him.

"I've been wanting to meet you for a long time, Mr. Dunne," said the congressman obsequiously, after the Judge had introduced him. "We've heard a good deal about you down in Washington since your defeat of the Griggs bill, and we are looking for great things from you. Of course, we have to keep our eye on what is going on back here."

The Judge looked his surprise at this speech, and was still more mystified at receiving a knowing wink from David.

After some preliminary talk the congressman finally made known his errand, and tendered David the offer of a consulship in South America.

At this juncture the Judge was summoned to the telephone in another room. When he returned the congressman had taken his departure.

"Behold," grinned David, "the future consul of—I really can't pronounce it. I am going to look it up now in your atlas."

"Where is Gilbert?" asked the Judge.

"Gone to wire Hilliard before I can change my mind. You see, it's a scheme to get me out of the road and, I—well I happen to be willing to get out of the road just now. I am not in a fighting mood."

"Consular service," remarked the Judge oracularly, "is generall considered a sort of clearing house for undesirable politicians. The consuls to those little ports are, as a rule, very poor."

"Then a good consul like your junior partner will loom up among so many poor ones."

Barnabas was inwardly disturbed by this move from David, but he philosophically argued that "the boy was young and 'twouldn't harm him to salt down awhile."

"Dave," he counseled in farewell, "I hope you'll come to love some good gal. Every man orter heve a hearth of his own. This stretchin' yer feet afore other folks' firesides is unnateral and lonesome. Thar's no place so snug and safe fer a man as his own home, with a good wife to keep it. But I want you tew make me a promise, Dave When I see the time's ripe fer pickin' in politics, will you come back?"

"I will, Uncle Barnabas," promised David solemnly.

The heartiest approval came from Joe.

"That's right, Dave, see all you can of the world instead of settling down in a pasture lot at Lafferton."

CHAPTER II:

Gilbert, complacent and affable, returned to Washington accompanied by David. A month later the newly made consul sailed from New York for South America. He landed at a South American seaport that had a fine harbor snugly guarded by jutting cliffs skirting the base of a hill barren and severe in aspect.

As he walked down the narrow, foreign streets thronged with a strange people, and saw the structures with their meaningless signs, he began to feel a wave of homesickness. Then looking up, he felt that little inner thrill that comes from seeing one's flag in a foreign land.

"And that is why I am here," he thought, "to keep that flag flying."

He resolutely started out on the first day to keep the flag flying in the manner befitting the kind of a consul he meant to be. He maintained a strict watch over the commercial conditions, and his reports of consular news were promptly rendered in concise and instructive form. His native tact and inherent courtesy won him favor with the government, his hospitality and kindly intent conciliated the natives, and he was soon also accorded social privileges. He began to enjoy life. His duties were interesting, and his leisure was devoted to the pursuit of novel pleasures.

Fletcher Wilder, the son of the president of an American mining company, was down there ostensibly to look after his father's interests, but in reality to take out pleasure parties in his trim little yacht, and David soon came to be the most welcome guest that set foot on its deck.

At the end of a year, when his duties had become a matter of routine and his life had lost the charm of novelty, David's ambitions started from their slumbers, though not this

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's lots o' difference between knowin' ever'buddy in town an' bein' pop'lar.

Some folks go t' a fortune teller an' others go t' work an' take chances.

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY RANDALL PARRISH

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Continued From First Page.

of his position had brought to him courage; he knew enough of Indian nature to be aware that any cringing now would add to his peril. Ay, he knew more, that the shadow of death hung over him. I saw him glance aside, sweeping the black edge of the forest, as though he sought to locate me; then he straightened up, every nerve taut, a soldier of England. For a moment I felt a thrill, almost of pride, as unshrinking before the scowl of the chief, the man stared back into the unwinking eyes. Yet this suddenly assumed boldness of front was no mystery; these savages were England's allies; only by her aid was war possible—however they might bluster and threaten, no hostile hand dare touch him. This he knew, realized to the full. Let the dark faces scowl, the young warriors shake their tomahawks, and scream insult; back of him stood power and authority. I could read this conviction in the man's face, as the firelight played upon it. In calm assurance he folded his arms.

"You say you know not who I am, Sis-e-te-wah," he said sharply. "Then I will tell you; you and your warriors. I am an officer of England, an aide to Hamilton. Will you hear we now?"

There was silence, profound, breathless; the bold defiance had fallen upon them like a blow. Then, before even the chief could answer, the crowding ring of Indians was broken, and into the circle of firelit space strode the fur-trader, his mottled face purple, his mustache bristling. One moment he glowered into the soldier's face, and the latter stepped back recoiling against Mademoiselle, all his audacity gone. Lappin laughed, the cruel echo of it breaking the silence.

"A soldier of England! an aide to Hamilton! You lie. When Hamilton knows what I know he will tear you limb from limb. You come here to frighten us with your threats—you! I spit upon you! Sis-e-te-wah, warriors, hear me; you know who I am; I travel with you on the war trail; I go with you into battle. Now I speak with the straight tongue. You do not know this man, but I do. See; he dare not face me; watch him shrink back afraid. Well! there is reason."

"I fear you, Jules Lappin?"

"Ay! and with cause. Knew you ever the time I failed to pay my debts? or wreak my vengeance? I have you now, and will crush the white-livered heart out of you with these hands. Listen, Shawnees, Miamis, Ojibwas, while I tell you who this fellow is. Then give him to me—I ask no more."

He stopped, bent forward, his fingers clinched. The ring of Indians pressed closer, but the old chief waved them back, standing motionless.

"Speak, Englishman," he said with dignity, "we will hear."

Lappin half turned to face them, one hand gripping the knife at his belt. Like a white ghost Mademoiselle slipped silently in between the two men. I saw it all over the brown barrel of my rifle, my heart throbbing fiercely.

"He is a renegade, a traitor," and Lappin's hand pointed at the man he accused, "the uniform he wears is a lie. How do I know? Because he fought me yonder in the woods on the island; because he was in the cabin with the others. This is the man who was left for dead, who escaped. Do you recognize him now?"

I saw the red faces, and heard the scream of voices

"Ay! you do; and the woman, the Wyandot squaw, helped him. I said so before; now we have the proof. You drove her out, afraid to treat her as an enemy, and she goes to him, thinking his uniform will frighten you into sparing the hunter from torture. She brings him here to threaten you with what England will do. What say you, Shawnees, to the dog!"

The voices burst into a wild yell that seemed to split the night, but the fur trader flung up his hand.

"Back all of yer!" he roared savagely. "I claim this man as mine! Who has better right? I'll throttle the life out of him with my bare hands before yer all. Have your warriors give us space, Sis-e-te-wah."

The chief of the Shawnees, his eyes blazing under tangled hair, uplifted his arms.

"'T is the white man's right," he ordered grimly, "I have spoken."

I drew in my breath sharply, yet what could I do? The rifle trembled in my grasp, but I dare not use it. The unfortunate Englishman stood in my place, was mistaken for me, but if I revealed myself it could serve no end—would only leave me helpless to aid the girl. I could not think of him at that moment, but only of her. What would be her fate when this struggle was over? Maddened by the fight could those savages be controlled? Would she be spared? I had not time to think; my blood was like ice—I could only look, look at that hideous spectacle, reddened by flame, as my lips muttered a prayer, "God help me to do the best thing!"

It was all the work of an instant. Lappin whirled on his victim, flinging his gun to the ground.

"Face me, you cur, you spy!" he shouted. "Come out from behind that squaw. You got me once when my foot slipped. Let's see what you can do now. What! you won't! Well, you will!"

He thrust Rene back, hurling her with one sweep of his arm into the crowding ranks of warriors, one of whom clutched her as she fell. Then he struck the shrinking, startled Englishman a vicious blow in the face.

CHAPTER XXXI

In the Hands of Savages.

I saw the red welt of the white cheek left by the fur-trader's rough hand. Hayward staggered back from the force of the blow, his arms flung up, a sudden passing of anger darkening his eyes. This was more than flesh and blood could stand, and not retaliate. Wild rage usurped the place of courage; his lips snarled like a cornered wolf; he had forgotten all but hate. It was not a man, but a maddened animal who crouched for a spring.

"iFght you I will! Yes, to the death," he snapped out hotly. "But you lie when you say I fought you before; when you say I was in the cabin—you lie, you dog of a white savage—you lie!"

"Messieurs, it is a mistake," I caught the girl's protesting voice in the hush. "It was not —"

"A lie, hey!" Lappin broke in crazed with rage. "What am I—blind! I saw you, you hound, with my own eyes. Shut the squaw up. Oh! you will; then have it now!"

They met like two enraged bucks in a forest, clutching at each other in blind deadly battle. They were big men, evenly matched, fired with hatred. Perhaps there was an old score to be wiped out in blood; now and then some word sobbed out in the din of that struggle made me think so. Be that as it may, from the first grip, the first blow, they were beasts not men, striking, gouging, tearing at throat and face; using feet, or hands, or knees, in sheer savagery. Never did I witness such fighting, such mad barbarism, the ferocity of which stopped at nothing. The soldier I knew was unarmed, but a knife dangled at Lappin's belt. Either he forgot it, or in his rage disdained to use the steel. I saw the glitter of the naked blade in the firelight, as the two surged back and forth, gripped in each other's arms, their muscles strained with mighty effort. Oh! how they fought—like two cats, snarling and snapping, throttling each other, occasionally an arm breaking free to send a clinched fist crashing into an exposed face. Once the soldier went down to his knees, and Lappin kicked him, only to be gripped himself and flung headlong. But they were up together, bleeding both, panting for breath, clothes half ripped off their bodies, cursing fiercely, as they rushed at each other once more. They were silent now from sheer lack of wind, desperate, realizing each that he must kill or be killed. There was no mercy asked, or given. Straining, stumbling, exerting every ounce of strength, using every trick, they swung back and forth across the open firelit space. It was brutal, devilish. Ah! and so were those who watched.

Merciful Mother! What a sight that was! I, a soldier, and border-bred, hid my face in my arms—and yet I looked and saw. The very ferocity of it was a fascinating horror—the black, black night above, around; the forests shutting them in; the howling dogs snapping at their heels; the red glare of fire, and that ring of yelping savages, dancing back and forth to give the combatants room. Rene had disappeared—forced back into the half crazed mass, as the savages surged forward; of Brady I caught no glimpse. That was no scene to ever forget, to blot out with passing years. The wild savagery of it burned in on the brain; those dark faces, with wild eyes and dangling hair; the waving arms, and leaping bodies, the gleam of weapons tossed aloft, the jangle and din of excited voices in jargon of unknown tongues. How the red flames danced over them all, now in shadow, now in glare of light, making them appear fiends incarnate. And those two battling in the midst, huge men in death grapple, fighting as tigers fight—remorseless, merciless; tearing each other's flesh, battering each other's faces, gripping, clutching, straining in effort at mastery. Again and again they crunched into the crowd, reeling from blows, or hurled back by sheer strength of muscle; they sobbed forth curses, staggering with weakness. I saw Lappin drive his head into his opponent's stomach as thought it were a battering-ram; I saw the soldier sink his teeth into the fur-trader's hand, as if he were a mad dog. 'T was then the brute reached down and fumbled for his knife—found it, and, with one hoarse cry of triumph, sent the bright blade home. Twice he struck, and they went staggering down together, locked in each other's arms, the soldier dead ere he struck the ground.

To be Continued.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like to have some reader of the Farmstead who is thoroughly experienced in growing asparagus give me some advise. I have heard that trenches for asparagus should be dug four feet deep. If this is right I would like to know why, for I have read in seed catalogues that the crown of the roots should not be over three or four inches below the level of the ground.—R., Pennsylvania.

I would appreciate it if someone would tell me how to get rid of wild onions. My land is low and marshy, and is now planted in corn. Every year that I plant corn there the onions grow over about half an acre. —S., Indiana.

Please tell me what to do for a cow that gives pinkish colored milk from one teat. She is a fine young heifer with her second calf. Would be pleased if some reader would give a remedy.—A., Tennessee.

I remember reading in the Farmstead several years ago how stumps are prepared so they will burn to end of the roots. I know holes are bored in them but I do not know what the holes were filled with or how long they should be allowed to stand before firing. Will someone who knows please inform me?—W., Minn.

Baling Hay in Field.

The practice of baling hay in the field has many good points to recommend it and is being more generally practiced every year. Experience has shown that if timothy hay is cut at the right stage and thoroughly cured, it can be baled in the field and placed in a closed barn immediately without danger.

There is probably no better time for cutting timothy hay to be baled than when practically all the bloom has fallen and approximately one tenth the heads are beginning to turn yellow. With good weather for curing, fair amount of sunshine and a drying wind, it is possible to cut hay one morning and bale it the following day, provided the hay is reasonably free from rank-growing green weeds.

The expense connected with baling is not great. In some sections where custom baling is somewhat common the work is done for as low as five cents per bale for bales ranging from 100 to 125 pounds. It is customary for the owner of the baler to furnish the machine force, consisting of at least two men, and also the gasoline and wire. The unusually high prices of these materials prevailing this year will slightly increase the cost of baling. The farmer furnishes board for the men and the necessary men and teams to deliver the hay to the machine.

With a power baler and plenty of men and wagons in the field, as many as 10 acres of average hay can be baled in one day. It is a simple matter to move the outfit from place to place and thus avoid hauling the hay for more than a short distance.

Hay that is to be sold must be baled at sometime, except a small amount which is sold for local consumption and delivered in loose form. The most economical time to bale hay is just as soon as it becomes well enough cured to go into a bale without spoiling.

Loss in handling is reduced to a minimum, less labor is required than when it is stacked and baled later, a much greater amount can be stored in a given space, and the convenience and saving of labor when feeding are items worth considering. They more than offset the small expense connected with baling.

Corn-Root Aphies.

Look at almost any plant infested with plant lice, or aphides, and you are likely to find many ants running about upon the stems and leaves. These ants probably will be most abundant where the plant lice are thickest. If you watch one ant carefully, you will see it lap up some liquid given out by the aphis.

These ants are indeed regular attendants upon the aphides. The latter have sometimes been called the milch cows of the ants.

In the case of some kinds of plant lice their relation to the ants is so important that it is probable the plant lice could not live without the ants. This is not so true in the case of the species living on the leaves of trees and shrubs above ground as it is of those living on the roots underground.

A good example of the care taken of aphides by their attendant ants is found in the corn-root aphis, which is often destructive to corn crops. This soft-bodied little creature lives on the roots of corn and other plants. It is not able, like the wireworm and the white grub, to make its way unaided through the soil. It requires instead little tunnels for its passage along a root, or from one root to another.

Fortunately for the aphis the little brown ant lives in colonies in the soil and adopts the aphis as a sort of foster child. It makes the tunnels along the roots and carries the aphides from place to place. And even more interesting is the fact that the ants take care of the eggs of the aphides, which are laid in autumn. They care for them in the winter, and in the spring when the eggs hatch into little aphides they carry these to tunnels along plant roots where food is to be had.

In early spring, before the corn roots are present, the aphides are carried to the roots of weeds and grasses. Later they are transferred to the corn plants.

Fall or winter plowing is helpful in breaking up the nests of the ants and scattering the aphis eggs through the soil where the ants do not find them. Rotation of the corn crop is also helpful, and should always be practiced if a field has been badly infested.

To Kill Cutworms.

A menace to many cornfields where sod has been turned under is the common cutworm. These pets destroy small plants by gnawing into the stems and cutting them off at or near the surface of the ground. The worms are soft-bodied, somewhat fleshy and vary in color from a dull gray to a dark brown. Some of them have stripes or dashes, and are often marked with blotches. When found in the soil or thrown out by the plow or harrow they are curled or oval-shaped. Their favorite plants are corn, clover, garden crops and alfalfa.

Prof. George A. Dean of Kansas college, who has studied their habits and methods of control, advises the use of a bran mash composed of 20 pounds bran, one pound paris green, two quarts syrup, three oranges or lemons, and 3½ gallons of water. He advises that in preparing the mash, to mix the dried bran and paris green thoroughly in a washtub, squeeze the juice of the oranges or lemons into water and chop the remaining pulp and peel into fine bits and add them to the water. Dissolve the syrup in the water, wet the bran and poison with the mixture, stirring at the same time so as to dampen the mash thoroughly. The damp mash should be sown broadcast in the infested areas in the evening. If the worms are moving into an adjoining field, a strip of the bran mash should be sown broadcast along the edge of the field in which they are moving. The worms work mostly at night and prefer the poisoned mash when it is damp.

The charcoal left after a big brush or log fire can be well put where pigs can help themselves to it.

THE ORCHARD

Fire Blight.

Every twig or branch on which fire blight has appeared should be removed to prevent the spread of the disease through the orchard. It is first noticed by the flow of a gum-like fluid from the bark. Fire blight usually passes the winter in pear trees but it may also live in Jonathan, Ingram, Yellow Transparent, and similar apple trees. Pear trees showing blight scars or cankers should be very carefully examined. Blisters form under the bark and from these the liquid flows out and is carried by bees and insects to other trees and thus the disease is spread. As soon as this disease is noticed the diseased parts should be cut and burned immediately and the pruning tools disinfected by dipping them in a 1 to 1000 solution of corrosive sublimate, so that the disease may not be carried from tree to tree in this way.

1917 Apple Crop.

Exceptionally favorable conditions in 1915 for the development of fruit buds on apple trees may be accompanied with danger to many orchards this year. As a safeguard early provision of the moisture and food supply of the trees for future apple crops is urged.

Moderate rainfall in late May and liberal rains in June, 1915, caused an unusual development of fruit buds, which will produce this year's apple crop. The buds for the 1917 crop are now forming, and at this time the trees require an abundance of plant food and moisture. Proper care of the orchard is more important this year because of excessive blooming and of a possible drouth.

Conserving the moisture in late May and early June, offers a means of providing for the fruit-bud development for the 1917 apple crop. To this end orchards that are in grass should have an early application of fertilizers and mulches about the trees, and an early cutting of any cover crops. Thinning the fruit will not take the place of such practices. —Ohio Experiment Sta.

Thinning Peaches.

Thinning is another of the expensive operations of commercial peach culture which is absolutely necessary and must be done very carefully every year. It is the grower's insurance against overbearing which results in devitalized trees and cull fruit. The tree which produces three bushels of fine fruit worth at least $1.00 per bushel is profitable when the tree producing six bushels of culls at 80 or 40 cents per bushel will not pay. Furthermore the culls may find no sale at all and the tree which has borne the small fruit is an "overworked plant" which will suffer for its mis-spent energy. It is the fault of the grower and not the tree as the tree bears fruit to furnish seeds to perpetuate its kind. It is man's business to make the tree produce large fruit.

The thinning of the peach orchard should be finished before the peaches are larger than walnuts and the work should start immediately after the June drop. The distance to leave between the specimens varies with the variety, for example, Gold Drops do not need as much room to develop as Elbertas. The distance will vary from four to ten inches. Careful thinning reduces the cost of summer spraying and as the peaches will not touch each other on the tree there is less danger of loss from fungous diseases. Reducing the weight on the branches also assists in preventing the breaking of limbs. Peach wood breaks easily and overbearing is responsible for breaking down many trees if they are not carefully thinned.

Peach profits are greatly reduced by the cost of picking and packing and marketing. It is the best quality of fruit that brings the profit and there is really very small chance to make a profit on any other kind of peaches. It costs more to pack a basket of small fruit than it does a basket of large specimens as there are more to handle. The same thing applies to picking. The package costs the same regardless of the quality of the fruit. There is no difference in the shipping cost of a basket of culls and a basket of fancy fruit. It follows that it is the margin of profit which is worth considering in the peach business the same as in any other business. It is not the cull that pays and thinnig is the most important factor in eliminating the cull peach.

POULTRY

The Molting Hen.

The annual molt, which starts with the arrival of dog days, is a most critical time in the life of hens. Shedding old feathers and growing new ones comes when the vitality is at a low ebb. In a normal molt about four months are required for a complete change of plumage, the first feathers beginning to fall about July 1. At first the egg production does not materially decrease, but as the process advances the drain on the system increases until the production gradually diminishes toward September 1. Usually egg-laying will not commence again until the new set of feathers is complete.

If, however, the poultryman is fortunate enough to bring his hens successfully through the molt and get them laying by mid-November, the fowls will probably continue to lay throughout the winter. Thus poultrymen wishing to produce winter eggs for market are very anxious to get their hens through the molt at an early date.

In order to accomplish this end some advocate forcing the molt. This may be done by practically starving the hens for a week or 10 days and then putting them on a heavy ration of rich food. While this does cause a quick molt, experimental evidence does not show it promotive of good later egg production. This is probably due to the general constitutional shock caused by the starving process followed by heavy feeding. The general consensus of opinion is that it is best to let nature take its course, while man simply sees to it that the environment which the hen needs, together with her feed and care, is as nearly ideal as possible.

The feeding of molting hens should not differ greatly from that of laying hens. Both eggs and feathers are rich in nitrogen, so a food adaptable for eggs will also make feathers. However, the latter are richer in oil than eggs, and some food of oily nature should be added to this ration to supply this want. It has been conclusively proved that a liberal amount of sunflower, flaxseed or oil meal to the ration makes hens molt faster and leaves them in a stronger condition and with more vitality.

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"

Capons.

The capon is becoming more popular every year. To increase growth and tenderness, all the meat animals are deprived of their sexual organs, so why not the chicken?

The capon has not been seen as a common thing on the farms of this part of the country, partly because it requires a little skill and also special tools to reach and remove the organs, that lay just underneath the backbone, one on either side and very close to a small artery, that if bruised the least bit will kill the fowl instantly. After the operation is over there is very little danger, although a wind puff may form, which is nothing more than air under the skin, and by clipping a small hole with a pair of scissors, he is all right again.

When a cockerel is 6 to 10 weeks old or weighs about a pound and a half to three pounds is the best time to caponize. The operation is not as difficult as it seems, and very few need to be killed while learning. The best way is to begin on a fowl as you dress him for dinner; with a dead bird you may see better and examine to the best advantage. If, through a bad move, you kill it, just cut off his head and fry him for dinner.

Occasionally a capon will be a "slip," that is, he is not a rooster nor a capon, and is docked about three cents per pound at market.

Chickens hatched in May and June are better for capons, as the earlier cockerels are worth too much as broilers from two to four pounds to caponize and hold over until the capon market opens up, which is from about the middle of January until about the middle of March. At the age of 8 or 9 months a capon from larger varieties of chickens will weigh from 7 to 12 pounds. For the last few years live capons have sold from 18 to 25 cents per pound and the rooster from 6 to 9 cents per pound.

Other uses may be made of the capon, for, with a little encouragement, he will mother a brood of little chicks, cluck and scratch for them as their real mother would. A rather queer sight to see. He has also been made to sit with good results by some poultrymen.

Don't forget to caponize a few anyway for your own use.

Feeding Poultry.

It has become quite a problem with many who keep a large flock of poultry, what to feed in case the flock must be kept in confinement. There are times that poultry must be confined, as, for example, when the corn is just coming out of the ground, and the fowls eat it off. There is a certain amount of fresh vegetable and animal food which they gather when running at large which is very essential to them, and to deprive them of this is a detriment to them if the deficiency is not supplied to them in some other way.

We do not think that any dietary system could be found to take the place of the one nature has provided, yet we have found in our experience that a very good substitute can be given, says one man. In the first place we give a variety of grain. For a morning feed we give scalded corn meal or wheat bran, mixed occasionally with oatmeal, always using the cornmeal as a basis. We give a light feed at noon consisting of cracked corn or cracked or whole wheat or screenings, about equal parts of each. About three times a week we give them some kind of vegetable diet as chopped potatoes, chopped cabbage, onions, grass or clover, or any other substance from the garden which is relished by them. But such articles should be chopped up well so they can be readily swallowed. We occasionaly season them with a little pepper or ground ginger.

Lime for Chickens.

All of the grains contain what is called ash, which supplies material for the making of egg shells. While the chicks are growing they also demand mineral matter for the making of bone and feathers. If the hens cannot find enough lime to supplement that found in the grain they eat, some form of lime must be given. A hen laying 160 eggs a year will require 1.6 pounds of mineral matter for the shells. A high laying hen ordinarily cannot find enough lime in the yard to supply the demand. Oyster shells are a cheap source of lime. They contain about 95 per cent of lime.

Dry ground bone contains about 49 per cent of carbonate of lime, and has other value in addition to the mineral matter it supplies. Ground bone is especially good for growing chicks.

LIVE STOCK

Summer Hog Pasturage.

Experiments conducted for several summers by the Pennsylvania state college show that pasturing hogs is an economical method of pork production. In case a permanent pasture of alfalfa, red clover or sweet clover is not available temporary crops may be sown in the spring or early summer. Such crops are sown in rotation to insure a supply of green feed throughout the growing season.

As soon as the ground can be nicely worked in the spring a tract may be sown to oats and Canada field peas at the rate of one-half bushel of each crop per acre. About three weeks later a second tract may be sown to rape and oats in the proportion of five pounds of rape or two bushels of oats per acre. When the oats and peas have become exhausted the tract is sown to rape at the rate of 8 to 10 pounds of seed for a full acre. This plan may be used on a large or small scale, according to the land available and the number of pigs raised.

Hogs on pasture build up the fertility of the land and the cost of producing 100 pounds of pork is reduced from $1.50 to $2 per 100 pounds. Hogs on pasture also are not so liable to be troubled with intestinal worms and are usually in a thrifty condition. Some grain is fed in addition to the forage. If such a method is used the pigs will make a much better growth and the cost cheapened.

Blackleg in Cattle.

The infectious disease known as blackleg usually affects cattle between the ages of six months and two and one-half years. It gains entrance to the tissues through small wounds on the skin. A swelling occurs beneath the skin on the hindquarters, the shoulder, or the lower portion of the neck. If the hand is passed over this swelling it crackles, and if cut into, a yellowish, bloody fluid flows out. The carcasses of dead animals should be buried or burned and the spots where they died should be disinfected. The healthy cattle should be removed from infected pastures and all susceptible cattle should be vaccinated.

The Kicking Cow.

Select a rope or strap long enough to pass around the cow's body at the hips with about a foot of rope to spare and fasten a ring in one end. Place the rope around cow's body just back of the hips and in front of the udder. Put the rope through the ring and draw is reasonably tight and fasten it by slipping the loose end under the taut rope. This will be found to bind the muscles of the hind quarters so it is very inconvenient for the cow to lift her foot. If the cow is a vicious kicker, the rope will need be drawn up pretty tight. The cow will make many efforts to kick and may succeed in raising her foot pretty high the first few times this method is applied, but she will finally give up. Don't forget that your success with this method depends on keeping at it until the mere presence of the rope around her body will suffice.

Sheds for Lambs.

In a series of tests in feeding western lambs, the Indiana experiment station found that lambs fed in a well ventilated barn at the same amount of feed and made the same gain in weight as those fed in an open shed.

The profit per lamb was 94 cents per head in a barn, as compared with $1.04 per head in an open shed.

Although feed was high in price, the margin in value of feeding and fat lambs was sufficient to insure a satisfactory profit on the operation.

Scours in Pigs.

Scours in pigs is a symptom of indigestion and is usually caused by too much feed, changing the feed of the sow, dirty pens or chilling the sow in cold rains or winds. The quarters and troughs should be kept clean with plenty of sunlight and good ventilation to prevent trouble from this source. If scours should appear in pigs in spite of all precautions, the following treatment is recommended by the Missouri agricultural experiment station: Clean up more thoroughly than before, reduce the sow's feed and give a tablespoonful of sulphur in each feed for several days. It is also well to give the sow a good dose of epsom salts. If practicable, each pig may be given a teaspoonful of castor oil or epsom salts. Charcoal also should be provided.

THE DAIRY

Churning Trouble.

With the coming of spring and the starting of the fresh, green grass, all nature rejoices and the farmer breathes a sigh of relief that the cold winter is past, with its feeding, and the cows are hurried out to pasture, to "pick their living." This they seem to enjoy, but what is the result? While it lessens the chores at the barn, it greatly increases the work of the housewife. In very many instances feeding at the barn is stopped, relying wholly on pasture feed, and, from may sources, comes complaint of trouble with churning. Not only is the strength and patience of the housewife severely taxed, but actual loss is sustained.

We feed the regular ration of hay and ground feed (corn and oats) in the morning, then turn on pasture through the day, feeding hay and grain again, when brought in at night, writes one man. Where this method is adopted we have never heard complaint of butter failing to "come," but where the cows get nothing but pasture feed, I have seen churnings where cream resisted all efforts to coax into butter.

It should be remembered that grass, at this season of the year, does not contain the nutriment of summer grass, and is not only responsible for the trouble in churning, but is the direct cause of the loss of so many calves by scours. A neighbor said to me, last spring, that they had los. three calves within a few days and had others they were fearful of losing and all from scours. The calves were fed nothing but new milk, fresh from the cows and they could not understand what was the cause of the trouble, neither could they find anything to check it.

The new milk that she thought should have made nice calves, was undoubtedly what made the dead ones. The too sudden change from dry feed to nothing but green grass is what works mischief and takes off much of the profits of the farm dairy. A feed of hay and grain, night and morning, is cheaper than such lessons.

Do not let the cows go from the barn hungry in the morning, thereby compelling them to subsist on the watery grass alone, for just so long as this is done, just so long will we hear of trouble in churning and scours in calves.

Cleaning Dairy Utensils.

Milk utensils should first be rinsed with cold water to remove all particles of milk, then thoroughly scrubbed with a brush in warm water to which a little good washing powder has been added. They should be steamed or at least rinsed in boiling water. No wiping cloth should come in contact with them after scalding. When possible, all utensils should be placed in good sunlight and pure air.

The separator, of course, must also be cleaned thoroughly. No one should place any confidence in the claim that separators wash themselves by simply running water through them. Washing a separator is not a difficult task if done soon after separating. The water for washing should be warm, but not hot enough to cook the curd.

If it is not convenient to wash the machine immediately after separating, the bowl should at least be taken apart and immersed in water. This will loosen all the curd and make washing comparatively easy. If the parts are scalded with hot water or steam after washing and left in a sweet, clean place to dry, no wiping with a cloth is necessary.

The best milk pail is the one so constructed that the least possible amount of dirt falls into it. The small-top pail may have some objections, but its advantages are so evident that it rapidly is being adopted by our best dairymen.

All milk utensils should be heavily tinned and as free from seams as possible. Crevices and seams should be flushed full and smooth with solder. If pails of this kind cannot be purchased, take your pails to a local tinner and have him fill up all crevices with solder. Wooden pails readily absorb milk particles, making it almost impossible to keep them sweet and clean, and for this reason they should have no place in the dairy.—J. H. Frandsen, Nebraska Agriculturel College.

THE GARDEN

Blackberry Rust.

The orange rust is a fungous disease appearing in the spring on the under sides of the blackberry leaves. The feeding-threads of the fungus live in the canes of the blackberry from year to year, therefore, spraying will have no effect on them. The diseased plants should be cut out and burned for if left they are a source of contamination to healthy ones.

Watermelons.

In growing melons the land should be prepared the same as for potatoes. About the first of May lay off in rows about 6 or 8 feet wide each way, take the long handled shovel and dig out a hole a foot deep that will hold about one peck of manure. Make a big hill of dirt about 6 inches deep over the manure than scatter a handful of fertilizer over the hills, mix it well with the dirt and plant about 12 or 15 seeds to each hill. Cover the seeds about one inch deep. Then when they come up, thin out to about 4 or 5 to each hill. As soon as melons are planted, mulch all of the land but the hills with straw which will hold the moisture and keep back weeds and grass. After they are started all that is necessary is to watch after the bugs. Sprinkle well with air slacked lime while the dew is on or just after a rain.

Lima Beans.

Lima beans need heavier manuring than any other kinds of beans and the tall-growing ones must have support, though in the dry climate of California they let them tumble on the ground. I have seen one crop grown in Maryland in this way, writes a man in Farm and Home, but it was a confused mass of vines and hard to gather the pods.

The best support for the climbing limas is the chicken wire netting. I use the five-foot wide sort. The cheapest is that with large meshes. Stout stakes are set at ends and along the rows to attach the wire to and the beans are planted in a continuous row a foot apart, the rows being four feet apart. This support is far cheaper than poles, for the wire lasts indefinitely, if rolled up and stored in winter, and the vines take to it at once and the gathering of the crop is easy.

English Marrows.

One season's experience with the English vegetable marrows has been sufficient to win the place for them in my garden which was formerly given to summer squashes, writes one man in Farm and Home. These marrows are greatly superior to the average summer squash, having a better favor besides being less watery. And they are exceedingly prolific.

Last summer I grew both the trailing and the bush varieties, but think I shall confine myself to the latter in the future. The bush marrows require less space, as a matter of course, and that is an important item in a small garden. My trailing marrows proved so rampant that they got out of bounds and nearly smothered my Chinese cabbage plants. There are some excellent varieties among the trailing kinds, though, and as they yield heavily and require but little attention they are well worth growing where there is no lack of ground for them to ramble over.

Some of the marrows grow to remarkable size. Ten and 12 pounders are common with me. Of course, this vegetable is commonly prepared for the table when not more than three-quarters grown, but specimens which have attained almost full size may be used for preserving. Some varieties are long and not very thick, while others are round like pumpkins. Some are yellow and some green striped. And all are good.

It is useless to try to grow marrows unless the soil is rich. I find that at least one large forkful of manure is needed in each hill, while two are better for the trailing sorts. The bush marrows should stand five feet apart and fully twice that distance must be allowed to running varieties. After finding last season that I had planted mine too closely, I pulled up every other plant and still the vines intermingled.

FARM BRIEFS

In warm weather brine in the beef or pork barrel is apt to get foul. Pour it out and wash the barrel. Keep it nice and sweet for use next fall.

Axles that get hot and dry not only wear the wagon out, but they take nay from the mow and grain from the bin. Ask the horses if this is not so.

Don't pick wet berries for market; endeavor to wait until they dry off. Wet berries are soft and do not ship well.

Use a rainy day, and the day after, if it is a hard storm, to catch up with some jobs that have been neg... To the up-to-snuff farmer th... day is a great blessing.

Light, one-inch-mesh fish ... makes an excellent covering for ... ing berries that attract the ... Scarecrows and strings ... netting is sure, and not expens... small areas.

Double-cropping may be follow... advantage in a small garden. ... corn, cucumbers, tomatoes and ... celery follow the early crops ... nicely.

The aphis, or green bug, on ... or sweet peas may be kept in ... by spraying with soap and wate...

As long as eggs are sold by the ... instead of by the pound, the size ... not really matter on the general ... ket, as the price will be just the ... as for larger eggs. But in building ... a retail or fancy trade, the large ... eggs command the best sales.

Give the good old cow a little ... care. Every calf she gives you ... more than repay you for any ... care.

Hens, with a good big yard, ... soon pay for the fence it will take ... go around it.

One single day of drinking ... water, or having no water at all, ... make itself felt for several days ... ward in the number of eggs laid.

Muzzle the horses when plowing ... cultivating the orchard. Yes, and ... the whiffletrees. These precautions ... will prevent much damage to ... Another hint: Pad the outer edge ... the harrow.

To control the sows and keep them ... from rooting up the pastures, give ... plenty of nitrogenous foods.

Where burrs are apt to work ... the ends of bolts through the ... of machinery, get some nuts and ... holes through them and run a ... wire through, fastened securely ... shaft or other immovable part.

No matter what the time of ... year, warmth of feed adds to the ... of eggs and the laying on of flesh.

Stripe rust, a cereal disease ... ported from Europe, has appeared ... the wheat-fields of the Pacific ... and threatens the ruin of the ... There is grave danger of its ... eastward.

If sugar is too high-priced to ... serve fruit, then dry it. Yes, ... starve to death very well on ... fruit.

If the young chicks are dro... examine them closely for lice, especially the large gray louse usually found on the head of the chicks. A drop of sweet oil will do good work.

The Nebraska experiment station made excellent silage of a mixture of sweet sorghum and alfalfa on the ... and-half basis.

Pigs are worth looking after ... days.

Cedar oil is used chiefly in the ... aration of insecticides, and, to a ... extent, in making liniments.

Permit the chickens to run in ... newly plowed ground, in orchard, ... den or field, if it is possible. They will pick up large numbers of ... and insects and have the time of their lives. The exercise, too, is just what they need after their confinement during the winter months.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions. The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which points ments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common. Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc. There is no war tax on land and no conscription. Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to

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PLUNGES FROM ZEPPELIN INTO AN ENGLISH HOME

London, June 23.—Curious things happen in war time, but there has been nothing more startling than that which happened to a certain family which resides in a town on the east coast of England.

Some days ago Zeppelins flew over the port, which was nothing unusual. The members of this household were partaking of a late evening meal, seated around the table in the dining room.

Hear Crash in Conservatory.

They heard bombs exploding and the fire of anti-aircraft guns. Suddenly there was a tremendous crash at the back of the house. Evidently something had dropped into the conservatory. It was assumed that it was a bomb.

For a few minutes the people remained where they were, fearing a further explosion. Then they investigated.

Find Dead German.

In the conservatory, most of the glass of which was broken, they found a dead German air sailor. He had evidently fallen from a Zeppelin, or perhaps he was knocked out by a British shell.

He had fallen from a tremendous height, probably 7,000 feet.

CREW OF U. S. SHIP BLAME MINE OR TORPEDO

Seaconnet Tars Sign Affidavit Regarding Sinking.

Washington, June 21.—Consul General Skinner sent the following cablegram to the state department:

"Five members of the crew of the American steamer Seaconnet have just arrived. Have signed affidavits indicating that the steamer was either mined or torpedoed. Fragments of the vessels are expected today and will be examined by experts."

$34,300,000 BILL FOR FORTIFICATIONS PASSED

Washington, June 23.—The fortifications appropriation bill, carrying $34,300,000 for defenses and for both coast and field artillery ordnance and ammunition, was passed by the house yesterday, 165 to 9. Its total is an increase of about $17,000,000 over last year's bill. An amendment by Representative Tavenner of Illinois, designed to abolish stop-watch systems and to prevent the payment of bonuses to labor in government arsenals, was carried, 197 to 115, after a hard fight. The amendment has been urged by labor organizations.

PROPOSES TAX ON WAR MUNITIONS

Democratic Subcommittee Also Wants Levy on Inheritances and Incomes.

Washington, June 21.—Tentative agreement on the tax bill which will raise the money to pay for preparedness and to overcome the treasury deficit was reached today by the Democratic subcommittee authorized to frame the measure. The subcommittee, consisting of Majority Leader Kitchin, Representative Hull of Tenneseee, the Democratic expert on direct taxation, and Representative McGillicuddy of Maine, expects to submit the completed bill to the full Democratic membership of the ways and means committee next week. The International News Service is able to present the tax bill as so far agreed upon by the subcommittee. It would raise:

From $100,000,000 to $105,000,000 by increasing the income tax.

Approximately $100,000,000 by taxing inheritances and munitions of war.

About $40,000,000 by retaining a part of the special war revenue taxes, after the measure has been shorn of its burdensome stamp taxes.

Doubles Rate on Incomes.

The income tax section of the bill is practically complete. It would double the present rate on all incomes. The basic rate under the present law is 1 per cent. Under the proposed bill, the rate will be 2 per cent. There will be no lowering of the present exemption of $3,000 for single persons and $4,000 for married persons. But beginning at these figures, each income will be taxed 2 per cent until the sur tax is imposed. Under the present plant, the surtax will become operative on incomes of $15,000, and will practically double the present surtax. The subcommittee estimates that the increased tax will be evenly distributed, and that, with proper collection methods, it will bring in upwards of $100,000,000.

The subcommittee proposes in the inheritance tax section to exempt all bequests up to $50,000. Above that figure, inheritances will be taxed on a graduated scale, beginning with a basic rate of 2 per cent.

The system of taxing munitions of war is still in dispute, and it probably will recommend a plan worked out by Representative Hull. The subcommittee estimates that inheritances and munitions will bring in an additional $100,000,000.

To Eliminate Stamp Taxes.

Practically all of the stamp taxes imposed in the war revenue act will be eliminated by the subcommittee. These taxes brought in about $45,000,000 out of the $95,000,000 raised by the act. The remainder will be continued as special taxes.

Majority Leader Kitchin said today the Democratic members of the committee would endeavor to have the bill complete for presentation to the full committee late next week. He declared that a vigorous effort would be made to rush the measure through the house before July 4. This program, however, was expected to meet with stern opposition from the Republican side of the house.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, June 19.—Senate.—Committee on appropriations ordered diplomatic and consular appropriation bill reported.

Adjourned, at 12:05, out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Burleigh, of Maine.

House — Passed bill increasing pensions of civil war widows to $20 a month. Debated the sundry civil appropriation bill. Judiciary committee considered subcommittee report on impeachment charges against District Attorney Marshall, of New York. Adopted resolution of respect to the memory of Senator Burleigh, of Maine.

Tuesday, June 20.—Senate.—Senate commerce subcommittee considered shipping bill. Postoffice appropriation bill considered. Passed diplomatic appropriation bill.

House—Debated whether District Attorney Marshall at New York, is in contempt of the house, because of his letter criticising the subcommittee investigating impeachment charges against him. Adopted resolution directing the speaker to issue a warrant to take into custody District Attorney Marshall at New York, to bring him before the bar of the house for contempt.

Wednesday, June 21.—Senate.—Resumed debate on postoffice appropriation bill.

House—General debate begun on army appropriation bill.

Thursday, June 22.—Senate.—Naval affairs subcommittee continued consideration of house naval bill. Debated railway mail feature of postoffice appropriation bill.

House — Ways and means committee Democrats considered revenue legislation. Considered fortifications appropriation bill. Speaker signed warrant for arrest of District Attorney Marshall at New York, for contempt of house. Resumed consideration of sundry civil appropriation bill.

Friday, June 23.—Senate.—Debate postoffice appropriation bill and voted to have interstate commerce commission fix rates for railway mail transportation. Senator Lee offered bill to appropriate $2,650,000 for aid for families of national guardsmen called into federal service.

House — Adopted Hay resolution authorizing President to draft national guardsmen into federal service. Debated sundry civil appropriation bill. Representative Buchanan pressed impeachment charges against District Attorney Marshall of New York, before house committee. Representative Griffin of New York, introduced resolution for investigation of letting of contracts by postoffice department for canceling machines.

Saturday, June 24. — Senate. — Eulogies delivered by Senator James, Beckha mand others on the late Senator Bradley, of Kentucky.

House — Passed $127,000,000 sundry civil appropriation bill. Representative Kealing, Colorado, made unsuccessful fight for a $10,000,000 government munitions factory.

Receiver for Madison Square.

New York, June 21.—Edward E. McCall was, yesterday, appointed receiver for Madison Square Garden, as the result of litigation to close a $2,300,000 mortgage on the property.

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COL. ROOSEVELT OUT FOR HUGHES

Continued From First Page.

as that which President McKinley confronted in connection with Cuba and the Philippines at the time of the Spanish war. Under the actual circumstances we could with only a minimum of risk have protested on behalf of Belgium, a small, well-behaved nation, when she was exposed to the last extremity of outrage by the brutal violation of her neutral rights; this violation being itself a violation of The Hague conventions to which we were a signatory power. As regards the foreign situation generally during the great war, the fact of the existence of the war made it far easier and safer for Mr. Wilson to assert our rights than if he had had to deal with some single strong power which was at the time unhampered by war.

German Menace Due to Wilson.

"During the past twenty years questions have arisen with powers of the first rank, such as England, Japan and Germany, each of which has necessitated far greater courage, resolution and judgment on the part of the President dealing with it than President Wilson need have shown in order to put a complete stop to the continually repeated murder of American men, women and children on the high seas by German submarines—the Lusitania being merely the worst of many such cases. The same feebleness that was shown by President Wilson in dealing with Germany abroad was also shown by him in dealing with the organized German outrages within our own land, and, finally, in dealing with the organized German-American vote. The continued existence of the German-American menace at home is directly due to Mr. Wilson's course of action during the past two years.

WILSON'S PARTY STANDS AGAINST NATIONALISM.

"Mr. Wilson has been tried and found wanting. His party, because of its devotion to the outworn theory of state rights, and because of its reliance upon purely sectional support, stands against that spirit of far sighted nationalism which is essential if we are to deal adequately with our gravest social and industrial problems. Mr. Wilson and his party have in actual practice lamentably failed to safeguard the interest and honor of the United States. They have brought us to impotence abroad and to division and weakness at home. They have accustomed us to see the highest and most responsible offices of government filled by incompetent men appointed only for reasons of partisan politics. They have dulled the moral sense of the people. They have taught us that peace, the peace of cowardice and dishonor and indifference to the welfare of others, is to be put above righteousness, above the stern and inflinching performance of duty whether the duty is pleasant or unpleasant.

"Yet in Mexico they have failed even to secure the peace which they thus sought; and they have failed in spite of the most ample opportunity and most ample warning, to prepare in any real fashion to meet the crisis which their own policy invited. They have taught us to put 'safety first,' safety before duty and honor; to put that materialism which expresses itself in mere money making, and in the fatted ease of life, above all spiritual things, above all the high and fine instincts of the soul. They have taught us to accept adroit elocution as a substitute for straightforward and efficient action. They have raised indecision, hesitancy and vacillation into a settled governmental policy.

HUGHES AN OPPONENT OF INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT.

"Mr. Hughes has shown in his carrer the instinct of efficiency which will guarantee that, under him, the government will once more work with vigor and force. He possesses that habit of straightforward thinking which means that his words will be correlated with his deeds and translated into facts. His past career is the warrant for our belief that he will be the unfaltering opponent of that system of invisible government which finds expression in the domination of the party boss and the party machine.

"His past career is a guarantee that whatever he says before election will be made good by his acts after election. Morally, his public record shows him to be a man of unbending integrity; intellectually, it shows him to be a man of original and trained ability. We have the alternative of continuing in office an administration which has proved a lamentable failure, or of putting into office an administration which we have every reason to believe will function with efficiency for the interest and honor of all our people. I earnestly bespeak from my fellow Progressives their ungrudging support of Mr. Hughes."

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GREECE YIELDS TO THE ALLIES

Accepts Unconditionally Complete Demobilization and Firing Police Chief.

Athens, Greece, June 22.—Greece has accepted unconditionally the demands made by the entente powers. This decision was communicated to the French legation by M. Zaimis, the former premier to whom the formation of a new cabinet is reported to have been entrusted.

The new cabinet will be made up on non-political lines, even including one or two adherents of former premier Venizelos.

The demands presented by the entente powers to Greece, according to the newspaper Nea Hemera, were:

No. 1—Complete general demobilization.

No. 2—Removal of the chief of police of Athens.

No. 3—Popular pro-entente sentiment not to be suppressed.

No. 4—Deportation of agents spreading German propaganda.

While the; dissolution of the chamber of deputies also was desired, the newspaper says, it may not be directly demanded.

The foregoing version of the nature of the entente demands are said in diplomatic circles to be substantially accurate.

Greece Without a Ministry.

At the most critical moment Greece was without a government. Premier Skouloudis late today announced to the chamber of deputies the resignation of himself and his associates in the cabinet and the failure for the present to obtain successors to them.

M. Skouloudis refused to receive the conmmunications from the entente powers, on the ground that no Greek cabinet existed, as the note was deposited at the foreign office while he was on his way back from the residence of the king, where he presented the resignation of the ministry. On this account, he explained, he could not discuss the demands.

King Was Out of City.

The action of the entente powers came on one of the hottest days of many years in Greece. The palace was darkened, the king was at Chateau Tatoy, shops were closed and the ministries were deserted when the blow fell. The people were unaware what had happened until well on toward evening, when newspapers and handbills, distributed broadcast, made known the text of the demands.

Meanwhile King Constantine returned hastily to Athens. All the troops in the city were ordered under arms. The deputies were summoned to the chamber, where Premier Skouloudis announced that he had resigned. The chamber adjourned immediately, cheering the retiring ministers as they left the building.

U. S. Flier Wounded in France.

Paris, June 26.—Sergt. Barnesley of Texas, a member of the Franco-American Aviation Corps, was shot during a fight with German aeroplanes near Bar Le Duc. He was taken to a hospital.

DAVID DUNNE

by B. K. MARIATES

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Continued from First Page

time in a political way. Wilder had cruised away, and the young consul was conscious of a sense of aloneness. He spent his evenings on his spacious veranda, from where he could see the moonlight making a rippling road of silver across the black water. The sensuous beauty of the tropical nights brought him back to his early Land of Dreams, and the pastime that he had been forced to relinquish for action now appealed to him with overwhelming force and fascination. But the dreams were a man's dreams, not the fleeting fancies of a boy. They continued to possess and absorb him until one night, when he was looking above the mountains at one lone star that shone brighter than the rest, he was moved for the first time to give material shape and form to his conceptions. The impulse led to execution.

"I must get it out of my system," he explained half apologetically to himself as he began the writing of a novel. To this task, as to everything else he had undertaken, he brought the entire concentration of his mind and energy, until the book soon began to seem real to him—more real than anything he had done. As he was copying the last page for the last time, Fletcher sailed into the harbor for a week of farewell before returning to New York.

"What have you been doing for amusement these last six months, Dunne?" he asked as he dropped into David's house.

"You'd never guess," said David, "what your absence drove me to. I've written a book—a novel."

"Let me take it back to the hotel with me tonight. I haven't been sleeping well lately, and it may—"

"If it serves as a soporific," said David gravely, as he handed him the bulky package, "my labor will not have been in vain."

The next morning Wilder came again into David's office.

"I fear you didn't sleep well, after all," observed David, looking at his visitor's heavy-lidded eyes.

"No, darn you, Dunne. I took up your manuscript and I never laid it down until the first streaks of dawn. Then when I went to bed I lay awake thinking it all over. Why, Dunne, it's the best book I ever read!"

"I wish," David replied with a whimsical smile, "that you were a publisher."

"Speaking of publishers, that's why I didn't bring the manuscript back. I sail in a week, and I want you to let me take it to a publisher I know in New York. He will give it a prompt reading."

"If it wouldn't bother you too much. I wish you would. You see, it would take so long for it to come back here and be sent out again each time it is rejected."

"Rejected!" scoffed Wilder. "You wait and see! Aren't you going to dedicate it?"

David hesitated, his eyes stealing dreamily out across the bay to the horizon line.

"I wonder," he said meditatively, "if the person to whom it is dedicated—every word of it—wouldn't know without the inscription."

"No," objected Fletcher, "you should have it appear out of compliment."

He smiled as he wrote on a piece of paper: "To T. L. P."

"The initials of your sweetheart?" quizzed Fletcher.

"No; when I was a little chap I used to spin yarns. These are the initials of one who was my most absorbed listener."

Wilder raised anchor and sailed back to the states. At the expiration of two months he wrote David that his book had been accepted. In time ten bound copies of his novel, his allotment from the publishers, brought him a thrill of indescribable pleasure. The next mail brought papers with glowing reviews and letters of commendation and congratulations. Next came a good-sized check, and the information that his book was a "best seller."

The night that this information was received he went up to the top of the hill that jutted over the harbor and listened to the song of the waves. Two years in this land of liquid light—a land of burning days and silent, sapphired nights, a land of palms and olives—two years of quiet, dreamy bliss, an idle and unsubstantial time! How evanescent it seemed, by the light of the days at home, when something had always pressed him to action.

"Two years of drifting," he thought. "It is time I, too, raised anchor and sailed home."

The next mail brought a letter that made his heart beat faster than it had yet been able to do in this exotic, lazy land. It was a recall from Barnabas.

"Dear Dave:

"Nothing but a lazy life in a foreign land would have drove a man like you to write a book. The Jedge and M'ri are pleased, but I know you are cut out for something different. I want you to come home in time to run for legislature again. There's goin' to be something doin'. It is time for another senator, and who do you suppose is plugging for it, and opening hogsheads of money? Wilksley. I want for you to come back and head him off. If you've got one speck of your old spirit, and you care anything about your state, you'll do it. I am still running politics for this county at the old stand. Your book has started folks to talking about you agen, so come home while the picking is good. You've dreamt long enough. It is time to get up. Don't write no more books till you git too old to work.

"Yours if you come,
"B. B."

The letter brought to David's eyes something that no one in this balmy land had ever seen there. With the look of a fighter belted for battle he went to the telegraph office and cabled Barnabas, "Coming."

CHAPTER III.

On his return to Lafferton David was met at the train by the Judge, M'ri, and Barnabas.

"Your trunks air goin' out to the farm, Dave, ain't they?" asked Barnabas wistfully.

"Of course," replied David, with an emphasis that brought a look of pleasure to the old man.

"Your telegram took a great load offen my mind," he said, as they drove out to the farm. "Miss Rhody told me all along I need hev no fears fer you, that you weren't no dawdler."

"Good for Miss Rhody!" laughed David. "She shall have her reward. I bought her silk enough for two dresses at least."

"David," said M'ri suddenly at the dinner table, "do tell me for whose name those initials in the dedication to your book stand. Is it anyone I know?"

"I hardly know the person myself," was the smiling and evasive reply.

"A woman, David?"

"She figured largely in my fairy stories."

"A nickname he had for Janey," she thought with a sigh.

"Uncle Barnabas," said David the next day, "before we settle down to things political tell me if you regret my South American experience."

"Now that you're back and gittin' into harness, I'll overlook anything. You'd earnt a breathing spell, and you look a hull lot older. Your book's kep' your name in the papers, tew, which helps."

"I will show you something that proves the book did more than that," said David, drawing his bank book from his pocket and passing it to the old man, who read it unbelievingly.

"Why, Dave, you're rich!" he exclaimed.

"No, not rich. I shall always have to work for my living. So tell me the situation."

This fully occupied the time it took to drive to town, for Cold Molasses, successor to Old Hundred, kept the pace his name indicated. The day was spent in meeting old friends, and then David settled down to business with his old-time energy. Once more he was nominated for the legislature and took up the work of campaigning for Stephen Hume, opponent to Wilksley. Hume was an ardent, honest, clean handed politician without money, but he had for manager one Ethan Knowles, a cool-headed, tireless veteran of campaign battles, with David acting as assistant and speech maker.

David was elected, went to the capital, and was honored with the office of speaker by unanimous vote. He had his plans carefully drawn for the election of Hume, who came down on the regular train and established headquarters at one of the hotels, surrounded by a quiet and determined body of men.

Wilksley's supporters, a rollicking lot, had come by special train and were quartered at a club, dispensing champagne and greenbacks promiscuously and freely. There was also a third candidate, whose backers were non-committal, giving no intimation as to where their strength would go in case their candidate did not come in as a dark horse.

(To Be Continued.)

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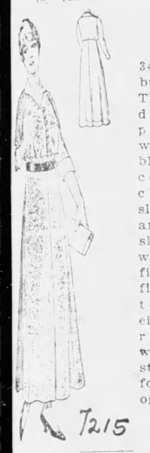
No. 7215—Ladies' Dress.



Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. This simple dress has a plain blouse, with convertible collar and center front closing. The sleeves are long and plain. The skirt is made with four gores, fitted to the figure at the top and has either raised or regulation waistline. This style is good for linen, serge or gabardine.

No. 7190—Ladies' House Dress and Cap.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. This simple frock has the raglan sleeve, and a pretty collar at the open neck. The sleeves may be long or short. The three-gore skirt may have raised or normal waistline, and the large pockets may be used or omitted. The cap is plain and round, with a band trimming in front.

No. 7263—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. The plainness of the blouse of this dress is relieved by a large collar in either of two styles, leaving the neck just a little exposed. The sleeves may be long or short. The three-gore skirt may have either raised or regulation waistline and may be finished with or without the fold.

No. 7831—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Can you think of anything more fascinatingly odd than this dress design? Any girl will want such a treat and the mother will find the making a pleasurable task. The model is made to slip on over the head, has a separate guimpe, with closing at the front and long or short sleeves

No. 7843—Ladies' Shirtwaist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. There is a characteristic quality to this model that will readily win you over to making it. It slips on over the head and may have long or short sleeves. The shoulder fronts are gathered and the backfulness is gathered at the waistline under a stay-belt.

No. 7824—Children's Rompers.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The picture shows that this model is buttoned on the shoulder, has a pocket and bloomers, with a belted waist. Nothing more effective than scalloping could be used to finish the neck, pocket and sleeves. Linen, repp or calico can be used to make this garment.

No. 7820—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches, waist measure. Characterized by the right touch of style, is this model in six gores, with a succession of folds of the material trimming above the hem. A pocket, with a buttoned lap, is an aid to smartness; the closing is at the left side of the front.

No. 7832—Ladies' Shirtwaist.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. A practicable model in plain and striped silk or your choice of fabric and colors, in solid white. The shoulder fronts are gathered, and the back has a waistline fulness secured under a shirt belt. A pretty collar is stitched at the shoulder, has a frill which continues down in front of the waist, where the closing is made.

No. 7836—Misses 'and Girls' Apron and Cap.

Cut in sizes 12, 14 and 16 years. When taking mother's place, show your idea of a neat and practical outfit, by wearing the apron shown herewith. An elastic at the waistline adjust it to the figure. A laced front, small pocket in the waist and large in the skirt have utility and decorative value.

No. 7830—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. This answers the question how to make a trim, smart, little dress on simple lines, but with the "something catchy" to its style. Notice the closing outline, and the shoulders are shaped with a tuck in each front, turned toward the armhole. The long waistbody is gathered to a skirt, which is plaited.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1916.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is specially prepared for the American home.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Diluted Americanism is not going to be popular this summer.

The water's never warm enough to justify rocking the boat.

Charitable opinion of Friend Carranza—the old fool means well.

Colonel Roosevelt compares himself to Agag. If you don't happen to know anything about Agag, look in the first Who's Who.

Some mothers seem to think the tasteless little pacifier represents the better babies movement.

When the Cuban officers with Carranza's forces resigned and went home, rather than fight against Americans, they proved that gratitude isn't dead.

After the Mexicans have been licked, bathed and fed, they'll feel better.

Much of the Democratic talk sounds like the string of conversation given out by Frank Moran, a week before his fight with Jess Willard.

Officeholders' keynote: "Waltz me around again, Willie."

We suspect that our ancestors did many foolish things, none but their great achievements getting into history.

If the Democratic party had any confidence in its four-year record it would not have been afraid to make a nomination on Friday.

The old family horse had a lot of instinct to help him, but the automobile is at the mercy of the driver.

Wherever there is civilization somebody is taking up a collection.

Dr. Anna Shaw talks like a suffragist who would enjoy taking the Democratic party in one hand and the Republican party in the other and bumping their heads together.

Mr. Taft is sure to be mentioned as ample filling any time there is a supreme court vacancy.

Pictures showing the czar in the act of kissing his officers do not appeal to us, and the officers do not appear to be greatly pleased with the performance.

The old fellows who framed the constitution of the United States must have chuckled to themselves when they provided for free speech. It's the one provision of that wonderful document against which loud-mouthed sapheads cannot rave.

Some men are carried away by their emotions, but more are controlled by their prejudices.

Champ Clark's houn' dawg was never more unpopular than the hyphen.

"What can you do with a gentleman who kicks and beats his wife?" We would call him a gent.

Eat a lemon a day in response to California's reuqest, and it wouldn't be long until everybody would be asked to eat an onion a day to please Texas.

Tender-hearted people used to dislike hitting the fly. Now they hate to miss it.

Democrats trying to hold what they have will be at a disadvantage. They always fight with greater courage when trying to get something away from the other fellows.

Man thinks he is clever and discerning, nevertheless it is necessary to label fresh paint, so he won't mistake it for ice cream or strawberry shortcake.

Every plank in the St. Louis platform probably is solid as the one-term promulgation of four years ago.

Not having worn himself out to get the nomination, Mr. Hughes is in good physical and mental condition to make the most of the campaign.

Secretary McAdoo thinks the new halves, quarters and dimes will be popular. His is a prophetic mind.

Most sober second thoughts are quiet.

An encouraging fact about most child prodigies is that they outgrow their incipient brilliance and settle down to average mentality.

There are occasions when Senator Stone would be more impressive if he wore his well-known gum shoes in his mouth.

Half drunk in the gloaming, merry man may sigh for a thousand tongues to sing, but next morning one fuzzy tongue is more than he wants.

Cartoonists will continue through another campaign to make the most of the President's chin.

Believe it or not, man is a proud bird, and when our lodge brethren put on full regalia and prance in view of the public they are first cousins to the peacock.

Smiles may be forced, but an open-faced laugh is nearly always genuine.

Maybe there's a lesson to mankind in the robin's cheerful notes. Instead of praying for that which he does not possess, he sings hallelujahs for what he has.

Helen Keller, the woman who is well known because of her remarkably acute faculties, says all women should marry. This puts the question up to the right man.

A President can always feel that he has the love of his own postmasters.

The Colonel for Hughes.

Theodore Roosevelt's address to the Progressive party, declaring his support of the candidacy of Charles E. Hughes, will hold high place in the archives of the nation. It breathes a spirit of unselfish devotion to country and of patriotism and high purpose that will live long in the memory of the American people.

A great work done, a revival of the waning spirit of pure Americanism evident on every hand, a declaration for preparedness on land and sea written into platforms of both great political parties, Theodore Roosevelt first citizen of republic, lays dawn all claim to personal leadership and steps into the ranks of those who follow the banner of Charles E. Hughes—the one man in whom hope for defeat of the shamefully inefficient Wilson administration must center.

By all the measures of probability and tradition Colonel Roosevelt in declining the Progressive nomination has ,today, ended his career as a political leader. But never in all his life of splendid achievement has he done a greater thing or a finer thing than this.

No Danger of Militarism.

Universal military service is only one of many things that go to make up militarism. It is not in itself militaristic, though our pacifist friends do try to argue it so.

Militarism exists in Germany, Russia and Japan. The military forces have much to say about the government. In certain critical moments, they are the government.

France has universal military service. But the army does not run the country. At best, it can only advise. Once only has it dictated the action of the government while the present war has been on. It directed how Paris should be defended. It was unable to do as much in the case of Verdun. It is a fact, now well known, that the military people wanted to abandon Verdun and fall back to better defenses. The civil government said no. The army obeyed.

In Switzerland, every citizen has been under arms in recent months. Yet the last charge which could be made against that country was that it was afflicted with militarism. The citizens of Australia are subject to the same law. All must serve the state. To call Australia militaristic would be absurd.

Militarism can gain no foothold in a democracy. There is no instance on record where the mere establishment of the universal service system led to militarism. There are numerous instances in history in which militarism flourished where the armed forces consisted entirely of hired soldiery.

A Mexican Clean-Up Unavoidable

The destruction of European-owned property in Mexico has been nearly as great as the destruction of American-owned property. Europeans as well as Americans have been tortured and murdered by Mexicans. European consuls and diplomatic officers have been rebuffed, deceived and insulted just as representatives of this government have been.

It is not like the European governments to be patient over the mistreatment of their nationals or forgiving about broken promises. They are now, however, too much concerned with troubles at home to deal with Mexico. But if with the coming of peace Mexico is still in turmoil, Europe will lose no time in establishing order. It will have the best of troops to do it with, arms, ammunition, warships and transports. The work will be swift because it will be done by men who have had the finest kind of training for that business. It is, indeed, likely to be terrible. For the veterans of Europe will come out of the war hardened, firm-jawed, accustomed to have their will no matter what the cost may be.

If the United States does not bring order into the household of its neighbor, Europe will surely do it. This will put the Monroe Doctrine to the severest test. Do we desire the test? We think not. It will be a saving of trouble, it possibly may be a saving of human blood, to do ourselves by Mexico what some one some day will have to do.

Where the Indian Leads All.

Last winter an Indian became separated from his comrades somewhat to the south of Hudson Bay. He had no food, no protection against the weather except thin and ragged clothing, no weapon except a knife.

Yet this Indian survived and came out of the wilderness in the spring with a big load of furs. He managed to start a fire with his knife and a piece of flint. He erected a shelter which turned snow and rain. With strips of bark he made fishlines, with thorns, hooks. Fish he found in plenty by breaking holes in the ice of the streams. He fashioned traps and established a line of them. He made snowshoes, fur clothing, moccasins, a great cap that, afterwards, he spoke of as a stove. By the time spring had come, this Indian had a canoe and he rode away on the first freshet, fat, contented and hoping that furs were high.

White men have approached the Indians in woodcraft, but never in resourcefulness. However ignorant the red man may be of the arts of civilization, he is a postgraduate in the school of taking care of oneself.

"When some people pray," says Billy Sunday, "they look like a jack rabbit eating alfalfa." But few people have seen a jack rabbit eat alfalfa. Billy leaves too much to the imagination.

Special Notice!

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in July.

There are great advantages in store for Weekly Blade readers who renew their subscriptions in July or who raise Blade subscription clubs. Our special propositions for July subscriptions and clubs have been mailed and if you should have received one and it does not arrive by July 4th please notify us and we will immediately mail you a duplicate.

The Weekly Blade's Great National Family is increasing with remarkable rapidity. This greatest of all national weeklies is gathering around it an ever-growing host of loyal American families who find it an inspiration for better, cleaner living and finer ideals. Every state in the union has thousands of Blade supporters. You will not find it hard to raise a Blade subscription club. The Blade is known from Maine to California. It penetrates into the farthest reaches of Alaska, it goes to our island possessions in the Pacific. It is the great American weekly. Each and every member of the family finds in the Toledo Weekly Blade something of peculiar and particular interest, something helpful, something well worth knowing. Now at a time of great national crisis it behooves every American citizen to know exactly what is going on all over the nation. The Toledo Weekly Blade, a stalwart messenger of truth, fearlessly pulls the brass buttons off rumor and lays bare the fact as Americans should know it. The Weekly Blade is for your family, for your children, for your wife, for you.

As an appreciation for your assistance in helping us enlarge our great national family, we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are without doubt the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers' Silverware in the new Leyland designs. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore this offer is made to July subscribers only, and 30 days later the August subscribers will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

The Suffrage Planks.

Some of the suffragists, after their bitter disappointment, took heart and came to the conclusion that the Democratic platform dealt more kindly with their cause than did that of the Republicans. We admit we cannot see why.

The Republicans favored "the extension of the suffrage to women, but recognized the right of each state to settle this question for itself." The Democratic plank recommended the "extension of franchise to the women of the country by the states upon the same terms as the men."

Wherein do the planks differ? The question is left with the states by both parties. Both hated to adopt the plank. Both recognized that women suffrage was making such gains that it could no longer be ignored by politicians. Something had to be said about it. But that something scarcely warranted optimism. A few more states will have to be captured before the average delegate will feel that at last he has a glorious issue to whoop for.

The Militia Called to the Border.

Three years late the government at Washington is recognizing the gravity of the Mexican situation. Three years late President Wilson is ending the sending across the line of arms and ammunition to be used to shoot down American citizens and, perhaps, American troops. Three years late the United States is preparing to re-establish itself as a first class power, ready and willing to protect its people and able and determined to uphold the dignity of its flag among the nations.

In calling the militia of the states to arms the President acted in wisdom and patriotism. The pity and the shame is that he did not so act three long years ago. Patriotic Americans can never forgive nor forget the shiftless indecision that has marked Mr. Wilson's conduct of the disgraceful affair with Mexico. But notwithstanding the humiliation of the last three years, good citizens everywhere will respond with all ardor and devotion to any call to the country's service that must come.

War with Mexico is still far from an assured fact. The brigand Carranza may yet see the light and tighten the leash on his half-breed hordes. However much the Mexicans have learned, in the last three years, to despise American authority, they may stop back of the line of actual warfare.

But whatever comes, a united country, absolutely at one under flag, will meet the national foe. War with Mexico or with any other power will find us without sectionalism, without partisanship and without division.

A really truthful man is one who sticks to the facts, even though he sees an opportunity to embellish his story with fiction.

Mr. Wilson's Work Cut Out for Him.

In 1912, Mr. Wilson's task was that of getting the nomination. By comparison, getting elected was as easy as accepting a legacy. The opposition was split. Mr. Bryan, for once and surprisingly, chose to act as kingmaker. Democracy was on better terms with itself than it had been since it encompassed the defeat of Blaine. The road to the White House led by still waters.

In this, the year 1916, the conditions are reversed. The party has handed Mr. Wilson the nomination on a silver salver—or is it gold? Nothing short of death could have deprived him of it, certainly not the one-term plank nor again Mr. Bryan. One disgusted delegate at St. Louis was heard to complain "What's a Democratic convention without a fight?" Yes, what is it? But it couldn't be helped. Accidents will happen.

Mr. Wilson's work now will consist in trying to get himself elected. It is a right smart job, as Dr. Charles E. Eliot would say. The opposition has put its tiffs behind it. It has named a candidate who has a reputation as a campaigner which several years on the bench have not dimmed. Mr. Wilson started with a clean sheet in 1912. This time, he will have the record of four years to explain, defend and apologize for. He must carry the burden of congressional extravagances, ineptitudes and passion for pork. Josephus Daniels is likely to prove a care, Newton Baker, the clog that all light weights are to a party.

Altogether Mr. Wilson faces a season which will keep him jumping. He will have many occasions to recall 1912 with longing. He will, we cannot doubt, have occasions when he wishes the struggle were over, the votes counted and himself philosophically prepared to resume the life of a private citizen.

For Campaign Purposes Only.

Tariff for revenue only was abandoned in St. Louis by its once affectionate parents. So far as a platform may speak for the Democratic party that organization is committed now to the doctrine of protection.

Yet this formal abandonment may mean anything except an intention to establish a protective tariff. For the Democratic party, unlike its rivals, does not act upon the principle that a platform is a promise. It breaks platform pledges without explanation or apology. The Baltimore convention put its candidate on record as opposed to a second term. It spoke up for the preference of American shipping in the levying of the Panama canal tolls. It pledged the party to conduct an economical administration. After election, the Democrats forgot that they had such a thing as a platform. Their promises were for campaign purposes only.

The tariff plank of the St. Louis platform is a handy little gateway to a revision upward in case that should be compelled by the need of more revenue or by an alarming flood of European goods after the declaration of peace. But we may be sure that there will be no revision in advance of such an occurrence. In the first place, there are enough tariff-for-revenue-only advocates left in the party to make trouble if revision were undertaken. In the second place, that course would represent the carrying out of a party pledge before it was made absolutely necessary—and that would not be Democratic.

Hughes Is Just Pro-American.

At its very beginning, the attempt to link Mr. Hughes with a movement in support of and sympathy with one of the European belligerents has absolutely failed.

"My attitude is one of undiluted Americanism," he said. "Anybody who supports me is supporting an out-and-out American and an out-and-out American policy and nothing else."

Those noisy folk who think that Mr. Hughes will echo their glorification of the sinking of the Lusitania will have made a serious mistake if they hitch themselves to the Hughes campaign. Those who nourish the idea that the Republican candidate will gloss over the seizure of American ships and make out the rifling of American mails a little thing, may make up their minds right now that they are about to be disappointed. The Hughes campaign is not going to be run on European issues, but on American. It is not going to involve itself in racial animosities. Only such racial elements as make demands for the support of the cause they sympathize with will have reason to grieve.

Mr. Hughes does well to speak up early. It saves him from misinterpretation. It is notice to the citizens who have forgotten what country they live in that they need entertain no false hopes. Mr. Hughes is for America. In no way does that mean for Germany or for Britain.

Some of the skirts the girls are wearing look so filmy and susceptible to every passing breeze that one can't help hoping, for the sake of the dear wearers, that the wind will never blow again.

Too early to proclaim that your candidate is the only statesman in the country. Wait until the campaign opens.

What the world needs is a religion that won't put the bad strawberries at the bottom of the box.

The Russian army is acting as if it had made a study of football.

The prophet of today may be the mutt of tomorrow.

Sunday School

WHERE THE GUNS ROAR

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 2 Is "Paul at Thessalonica and Berea." — Acts 17:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Actual foreign travel has been largely prevented by the war. Literary travel has been immeasurably promoted. Mars has taught a universal class in geography for the past two years. When this Sunday school lesson was last up for study several years ago, Thessalonica was a mere name, a semi-legendary place "over there." Few persons would have attempted to bring it back out of the mists of antiquity and show it as an actual city, with as veritable an existence as Chicago or London.

Now, even the children who study this lesson know that the story is laid in Salonika, where the allied troops have concentrated for their Macedonian campaign. The city, which is now an armed camp, and one of the centers of world interest, has retained the substance of its ancient name; for Salonika is not greatly different from Thessalonica.

If space permitted, it would be of uncommon interest to go into the romantic history of this old seaport about which all sorts of battles have raged for uncounted centuries. Any alert student who has facilities for investigating the story of the Salonika Jews and their conversion to Islam will find himself on the trail of a story as romantic as any in the Arabian Nights. The Young Turk party, which at present rules Turkey, had its roots and its center largely in Salonika. This would be an appropriate place to undertake a study of the future of the lands about Salonika and of Turkey especially. Can the influence of the Apostle Paul be traced in the present situation? What is there to be said about the type of Christianity which prevails in the eastern churches today?

A Revival or a Riot.

Tens of millions of members of the Sunday school have been following the ups and downs of Paul's travel experiences. The present lesson finds him at Salonika. Wherever he went there was sure to be a revival or a riot—usually, as in this case, a riot. What a dynamic thing Christianity was, as Paul preached it!

Following his sensible rule of going as far with every man as possible, and of identifying himself with the best cause or organization in sight, Paul became an attendant upon the synagogue. Thus he usually began "at Jerusalem." He was grateful for a platform from which he could proclaim his radical good news. A good exemplar is Paul of the art of working with people to the best possible point of agreement. Sabbath after Sabbath, Paul the Jew, reasoned in the synagogue.

But he had something to say. His message was distinctive. There are some sermons that might be preached in any heathen temple, in perfect appropriateness. Paul, however, had one distinct announcement. The old Scriptures had been fulfilled by the coming of Jesus as the Christ. That thesis he supported by all the intellectual and oratorical arts at his command. Jesus as the Christ, the crucified and risen Christ, was his one great sermon. By it he convinced the hearts and changed the lives of a multitude. Once more we tarry for a moment to remind ourselves that the Sunday school teacher, and the preacher, who has not a clear and experienced message on the power of Christ to redeem lives, is in the wrong business. These are two callings in which the Saviour must be exalted above all ethical teaching. Power is not present when Christ is absent.

That story made as great a disturbance in old Thessalonica as the arrival of the armies has created in modern Salonika. Paul had a way of getting a city in an uproar. He would have been surprised and grieved had nothing happened after his preaching. Imagine the minister's sorrow who goes on, week after week, year after year, and sees no results of his preaching; he is but a common-place wheel in a conventionalized social order. Paul got results; tremendous results.

Between the fracas stirred up by the apostle in the old city of Thessalonica and the modern church quarrel there is as much difference as between Christianity and heathendom. His strife was not between Christians over petty and unworthy issues, but between the truth and error, between the gospel and the world. Paul was never mobbed on account of personal, cantankerousness, but for the truth's sake.

When the Friend Suffered.

Almost like an accolade was the charge brought against the two missionaries. They were mobbed and their lives sought, and the charge was: "These that have turned the world upside down have come hither also." They were revolutionists. The world was wrong side up: they were righting it. There you have sensational preaching. The gospel that makes things over was on the lips of Paul. Deeper than we dream lies the tremendous truth that this old earth's many ills, of which humanity is newly conscious, are to be remedied by the preached and practised gospel of Christ. The most revolutionary reformer on this battle-scarred earth today is the preacher of the word of God. His function is nothing less than to cause the race to "right about face."

A little human touch of the sort that abounds in Paul's stormy experiences, enter the story right here. A cleverly-engineered riot sought the life of the foreigners. They ran them down to the house of one Jason, which they mobbed. Their prey had escaped, however, and only Jason and a few of the new disciples remained. Upon these they vented their wrath, taking them before the magistrates and charging them with all the offences of the missionaries. Jason willingly suffered arrest and stood trial and finally was let out on bail.

Here was a man who suffered for his friends. He fulfilled the highest office of friendship—loyalty when his friend was having hard times. He counted it a prize to be permitted to bear hardness for his friend's sake. "A friend loveth at all times." It was an honor to Jason that he could bear some of the blows designed for the man who had introduced him to Christ. What matter if he did suffer unjustly; that made love's sacrifice the sweeter. In these days of political turmoil, when we see crowds forsaking old leaders for the sake of personal advantage, and giving their brief loyalty where their advantage lies, it is good to have the heartrendering story of Jason who even welcomed suffering for the sake of a friend, whose escape he thus aided. What says the Word? "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man laying down his life for his friend." Paul and Christ evoke that kind of loyalty. We have not forgotten Amenia, true to the death.

The City of the Open Hand.

"Trouble is a chariot; it either runs over you and crushes you, or else it carries you on in royal progress." With the echoes of that howling Thessalonica mob in their ears, surely Paul and Silas would have been warranted in lying low for a while. Seclusion and rest were surely now their right. They had done a great deed; why should they not sit safe somewhere and contemplate it? Or they might even have been discouraged and defeated by this riot. What about it, friend Paul? "Forgetting those things which are behind . . . . . I press."

Driven out of one city, these missionaries deemed the fact but an invitation to some other place. Every door shut behind their backs set them to seeking the one that was sure to be opened before their faces. A riot was merely the eagle stirring up the nest, to incite flight. So, mobbed out of Thessalonica, they made their way to Berea.

Cities have characters, even as people have. No cosmopolitan person is unaware of this fact. There is no thing strange in the record that Berea was an open-minded city, tolerant, thoughtful and of an investigating turn of mind. They were receptive to the new teachings. The marks of the modern scientific and scholastic spirit were strong upon the Bereans. They searched the Scriptures for themselves.

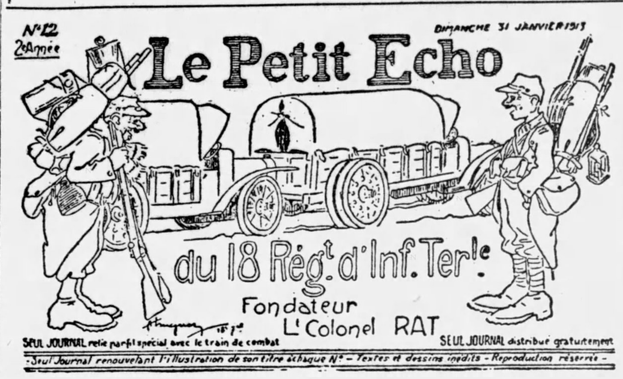
Most of us take our Bibles second-handed. We get it diluted and interpreted and expounded from the pulpit and from the printed page. Sage saints and sturdy do otherwise. They follow the Berean method and investigate the Bible for themselves. I would rather have 10 Bible readers in a church than 50 mere Bible hearers. The glory of this Book is that it yields its choicest fruits to first-hand study. The humblest saint may get more from it himself than the most eloquent preacher can teach him. There is no expositor of Scripture that can equal reverent, personal perusal of the sacred pages.

When the emissaries of trouble reached Berea, they found converts—among them many noble women—grounded unshakably in the faith. The Apostles could leave the city with serene minds. The infant Berean church was pillared in the Book.

Finds Bullet Ridden Tree.

When a poplar plank from Tennessee was split open by Junius B. Bishop, of Binghamton, N. Y., it was found to contain 18 bullets, which, from their shape and caliber, are thought to have become imbedded in the tree in the Civil war.

NEWSPAPERS OF FRENCH TRENCHES ARE EVER GAY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Le Petit Echo
du 18 Rég.t d'Inf.Ter.le
Fondateur
Lt Colonel RAT
SEUL JOURNAL relie par spécial avec le train de combat
SEUL JOURNAL distribué gratuitement
Seul Journal renouvelant l'illustration de son titre chaque N°. - Textes et dessins inédits - Reproduction réservée -

THE LITTLE ECHO.

This paper holds the reputation of being one of the finest published by the French soldiers. It is the organ of the eighteenth regiment of territorial infantry. Printed in green or blue ink, publishing drawings, music and special plates, it enjoys an artistic reputation in the trenches.

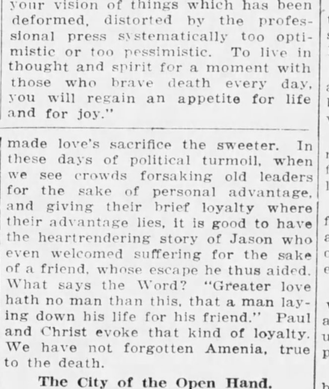
SINCE the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, no less than sixty, perhaps as many as one hundred, newspapers and journals have sprung into life among the soldiers of the French front. All of France has been talking about them, reading them when chance brought them to the "rear," preserving them as the most interesting human documents of the war. The publishing house of Berger-Levrault has finally gathered together extracts from some of the earliest of these evanescent sheets under the title of "Tous les Journaux du Front," and published them with an introduction by Pierre Albin. A few of these papers have been printed in Paris and other cities; but in nearly every case, the publishers state, they have been edited and written in the trenches, under the very fire of the enemy's guns. They reveal the fact that only the people "at home" are morose or pessimistic. "The French soldier has kept his smile." Non-combatants are advised to read these papers in "the gray hours, the hours of doubt or of impatience."

Newspapers of this sort, M. Albin notes, date from the times of Tamerlane and Julius Caesar, or at least of Charlemagne. But, declaring it the duty of a German to trace the devious technical history of this fugitive type of literature, he dismisses the past and proceeds to describe the "unshaven" journalism of the present:

"The dominating impression one receives in reading the presse poilue is its gaiety. A gaiety frank or French (the adjectives are synonymous), deep-voiced—gaiety that can be overheard from one trench to the other. . . . .

"There has been no sadness at the front. The old French gaiety has been saved. They would not believe that everything had been lost. They accepted courageously the length and bitterness of the battle. They settled down. They started newspapers, they wrote articles, they made verses.

The French soldiers have gone through many bitter moments since the first newspaper of the trenches saw the light of day; but this gaiety has continued to inspire courage. The broad laugh of these newspapers is by no means a silly laugh, says M. Albin. "It is the laugh of Rabelais, conscious of reality. If it expresses only the funny side of things, it is not because it has forgotten their serious aspect. . . .This laugh does not mistrust the strength of the enemy nor its bravery when this bravery manisfested itself. It does not mistake a failure for a victory. It realizes the extent of the task to be accomplished. It did not ring out when the enemy took Anvers or Lille . . . .Yes, one must admit, there reigns at the front a sense of reality which ought to inspire the rest of us, poor folk of the 'rear!' The poilu press breathes cheerfulness. But this cheerfulness is no sanctimonious optimism."



A CELEBRATED PAPER

"Le Poilu" boasts a circulation of less than 13,000 copies among the soldiers of the French army in the trenches. It has been published at Chalons-sur-Marne, and is described as a "literary, humorous and artistic paper of the life of the Troglodytes, which appears when it can and where it can."

These papers offer a striking contrast to the newspapers of Paris and London, M. Albin thinks, the latter filled with rumors and false reports, ill concealing at times their discouragement and impatience. The admirable quality of the newspapers published in the French trenches is their expression of indomitable courage. They are filled with confidence in spite of all reverses. There is a lesson of moral strength and fortitude in them for all of us, French or foreign.

"You will draw from them more than one lesson of cheerfulness and endurance. You will learn from them not to underrate a redoubtable adversary redoubtably armed, to revise your vision of things which has been deformed, distorted by the professional press systematically too optimistic or too pessimistic. To live in thought and spirit for a moment with those who brave death every day, you will regain an appetite for life and for joy."

HEALTH TALKS

By William Brady, M. D.

The Foul or Heinous Breath

A BAD breath is nearly as ruinous as a bad reputation. It follows you wherever you go. It keeps the barber nervous and irritable and causes the dentist hours of deepest anguish. It makes your sweetheart gloomy, your wife cold, or your children formal and stiff in their behavior.

There are five types of bad breath, each type or class having several species classified under it. Whoever investigated and tabulated these facts deserves a medal and a well ventilated place in the hall of fame.

Here are the types: 1. Putrefactive, resembling ancient cheese, found in antral or sinus disease, with cheesy collections in the tonsils or throat, and in ulcerative conditions of nose. 2. Sulphuretted hydrogen odor (spoiled eggs), found in bronchiectasis (dilatation or sac-formation of bronchial tube) and in gangrene of the lung. 3. Garlic, in persons taking bismuth, antimony, arsenic, or onions. 4. Sweetish odor, in beer drinkers, diabetes, and in the breath of children with acute acid intoxication (acidosis, or, as grandma will have it, "worms"). 5. Toxic, in bilious persons—that is, those who bolt their food and too much of it.

Some of the species of bad breath are due to the following conditions:

Imperfect digestion — food particles clinging under and about the teeth.

Disease of the nose or accessory sinuses.

Disease of the tonsils.

Chronic pyorrhoea or decayed teeth.

Chronic running ear.

Chronic naso-pharyngeal disease, "catarrh."

Foreign bodies in nose (children).

Constitutional ailments.

Constipation or food stasis (auto-intoxication).

The treatment of a bad breath, other than isolation—and it would be a grand thing for the public if every ordinary 'cold" or sore throat were accompanied by a heinous breath—is the treatment of the causative condition plus cleanliness.

The use of a simple nasal spray, mouthwash and gargle, as of the standard alkaline antiseptic solution, diluted with four or six parts of warm water; willow charcoal powder for occasional brushing of teeth and gums; deep breathing and open air walks; antiseptic drops for any ear discharge; less meat and more fruits and vegetables in the diet; larger quantities of water with meal and between meals; sleeping in the open air; and a daily cool bath are aids in overcoming a bad breath for which no cause can be assigned.

VARIETIES

South America is producing imitation ivory.

Lyddite is picric acid melted with little vaseline.

The Egyptian vulture was the chief scavenger of the land of Pharaoh.

A 4-year-old child is generally twice as tall as it was at the time of birth.

It requires one ton of musk roses petals to distil one pound of pure attar of roses.

It is said that a single drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit in three and a half minutes.

Kentucky and Pennsylvania produce nearly all the cannel coal mined in the United States.

The normal daily consumption of milk in Paris and its suburbs exceeds 1,000,000 quarts.

Swine provided 60 per cent of the total meat consumed in the German empire last year.

In northern India sheep are used as beasts of burden. They carry a load of 20 pounds each.

There are 4,200 species of plants used for commercial purposes. Of these 1,000 are used for perfumes.

More than 3,800 illegal distilleries were seized by the United States revenue department last year.

Women and girls now outnumber the men in the British Isles by 2,190,000. And the war is not yet over.

There are about 1,000 different kinds of mosquitoes, but you can't tell the difference when they bite you.

French naturalists have discovered ants in Madagascar that cultivate fungi within their nests for food.

A powerful machine has been built in Germany for compressing scrap metal into more easily handled bales.

The snowy top of Mt. Everest, in India, is plainly visible to the unaided eye from points 107 miles distant.

Defects in steel castings, even when the metal is thick, can be detected by recently improved X-ray apparatus.

An adjustably mounted lens has been invented to be attached to cameras to enlarge the images seen in the finder.

One acre planted to bananas is said to produce as much food value as 133 acres of potatoes or 133 acres of wheat.

American canned salmon is famously known throughout the entire world. The exports of it amount to $7,000,000 a year.

Nettles are used as food in Switzerland and other thrifty countries. They are said to be nearly as palatable as spinach.

A patent for a paper umbrella that is perfectly waterproof, has been granted to a New York inventor.

An English sportsman's yacht is so built that his automobile can be lowered into it to provide power.

With care, there is timber enough in the United States to last 444 years, according to a government expert.

A curve windshield for automobiles that reflects sunlight downward and prevents glare has been patented.

Sanitation methods introduced in Jerusalem have materially reduced malaria and several other diseases.

So nearly perfect is a German astronomical clock that its errors amount to only one second in more than 100 years.

According to a French electrician the temperature of the carbon filament in an incandescent lamp approaches 2,900 degrees.

Cyprus has revived its former state tobacco industry, producing tobacco suitable for cigarettes of Turkish and Egyptian types.

French phonograph records, made on a recently invented cloth, which can be mailed like letters, threaten to rival stenographers.

French scientists have discovered a new source of vegetable ivory in the fruit of a small palm that grows prolifically in the Sudan.

In Petrograd there is a clock with 30 faces that mark the time in 30 cities as many countries and the movements of the earth, planets and other heavenly bodies.

Electrically-driven machines with which stamps can be attached to letters and packages at a rate of 400 a minute are being tested by the German postal authorities.

The incandescent electric lamp dates back only to 1879, just about 37 years having passed since the famous discovery of Thomas A. Edison was first given to the world.

A cargo of salmon recently shipped out of Vancouver consisted of 5,000,000 cans, valued at $500,000 wholesale. Laid end to end, the cans would reach a distance of 452 miles.

The Brazilian government has decreed that products offered for sale as butter must contain at least 80 per cent of butter fat and not more than 15 per cent of acid content.

This country will produce during the present year 20,000,000 gallons of benzol, which is a byproduct of coke manufacture. It will be largely used in the manufacture of carbolic acid.

Fig and barley coffees have been placed on the market in Chile as substitutes for coffee, and their low price is making them popular in Santiago, capital of the republic, and in the provinces.

Vanillin is the active principle which makes vanilla ice cream so popular. It occurs in the roots of oats and the leaves and roots of a number of plants. It has been found to be poisonous to clover, wheat, cowpeas and other plants.

The government is encouraging experiments in France with a device to protect against hail, essentially a large lightning rod of rare construction which is said so to affect atmospheric electricity that hailstones can not form.

Unable to open his safe for eight years, despite the aid of experts, Gustav Engel, of Stamford, Conn., finally permitted the safe makers to cut the combination away because he needed important papers that were inside the safe.

The housewives of Glasgow have been forced to hardships through their failure to lay in a supply of broom handles before the war. These handles came from northern Europe and are now lacking. All sorts of sticks and saplings are being adapted.

King George of England is making a collection which may some day prove very valuable. It is a complete set of all the trench periodicals that are being issued for private circulation by the men at the various fronts. Many of them are extremely curious.

The first street railway in the United States was built in New York City in Fourth avenue, between Prince street and Harlem, in 1842, and horse cars were introduced into the principal American cities between then and 1881, when the use of electricity was begun.

The PEACE PAGE

JOHN IN THE MAKING

MARTHA HOLDEN.

After reading the review of a new book on Economics that is just now creating a furore in the literary world, my attention was arrested by the name of the author. Yes, it is Boniington that I read, and years ago, as a swarthy lad with curling brown ginger-topped, copper-toed boots, was his uniform, and again the apron was worn through on knees, when he played with curled headed boys of his own age.

John was one of a large family, his birth was more in the nature of an incident than an event. Mrs. Bonington, mother, was looked up to in the community, as a good housekeeper. She did not excel in spectacular house-cleaning. Her way was like any other day in her home except that sometimes she would bring out the washing on Friday. The Boningtons lived in a shabby genteel street, but they had a good social position because they were always cheerful, hospitable and ready to lend a hand.

Mrs. Bonington encouraged candy making in her kitchen, and she was never too busy to stop and read a letter to a group of neighborhood children. Often I have seen her, with floured face leave the mass, wash her hands, and help Charles, the eldest boy, look up some ancient word in the big, greasy atlas that lay against the sitting room table. I never heard a better wait than an atlas might.

I did not know it then—I suppose John Bonington realizes it today that his mother was a homekeeper. A woman with a family can't be much better and wiser to herself than a housekeeper. I see in the narrow back yard, with its unswept porches and steps used to be gay with night after night when, gathered about the old square piano in the parlor, young voices mingled with the shaded nickel lamp and its genial glow, sat Mrs. Bonington with their children's neighbors' children around her. The carpet was threadbare, the furniture broken and showing continuous need of repair. Mr. Bonington had a rocker upholstered in cretonne, worn through on the lining. Mrs. Bonington's low sewing chair, that was good for rocking babies and kings. There was the lounge or two, and the table in the center. In the intervals of the conversation I read from this book commenting. It was not a part of the program, but it naturally as he happened to be and to share his reading with his wife or any child who might chance to hear.

Maria Bonington, the oldest daughter, who played for the singing, would, after an hour of it, whirl on the stool and suggest to her sister Ethel that she bring refreshments.

Mrs. Bonington would sometimes say: "Why don't you make some cocoa, there's extra milk?" Or, "I made a big gingerbread this morning, so you may all have some." Maybe there would be only a plate of apples, but there was 'most always something to eat.

Then the young people would gather about the center lamp for a talk about the latest book they had been reading, or an item of interest from the paper. The elder Boningtons did not have much to say, but John Bonington knows now that his parents directed that talk, and that from it his own subconscious mind was fed.

Occasionally, Mr. Bonington would read a poem or two aloud. He would leave his chair under the lamp and, going to the open bookshelves in a corner, select a book or two from his beloved companions, the poets. The light did not shine brightly over the distant volumes, but Mr. Bonington knew them all in the dark.

"It is well to read a little poetry every day or two," he told the children.

So it was that John Bonington, his brothers and sisters and friends, came to know the heroes of the Round Table and the escapades of Tam o' Shanter.

One night Mr. Bonington and Charles took turns reading one of the greatest short stories in the world, The Man Without a Country.

The Boningtons realized the value of books in tiding youth over some of its most dangerous periods. They worked always for the enrichment of the subconscious minds of the young people who came under their influence. Inside the walls of that shabby home the children heard a great deal of intelligent conversation, their vision was extended far beyond the limits of the petty town in which they lived. Minds thus nourished will not be satisfied with the gossip or scandal of the small world about them, and the Boningtons had somehow learned this, in which many of their richer neighbors, so-called, were lacking.

All the Boningtons have turned out well, and John has written a book. I have never heard that any of them are rich, but I know that, barring the usual vexations that beset the lives of even the most fortunate, they are all happy. They are interested in vital subjects, and they have been traind to live above idle gossip.

John Bonington's mother prepared daily nourishment for the souls of her young people, while not neglecting to feed their bodies.

Business Affairs All Arranged.

—Temple in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

—Motto of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

From a Nature Lover.

The Ozark mountain region seems to have a variety of soils and kinds of vegetation. Hickory is partly timbered and partly open, with plenty of rainfall and many crooked streams. There are many bluffs so steep that horses cannot traverse them, and men must climb when doing so. But we also have beautiful prairie fields, where gas wells blow up the acres and steam engines roll out the grain and the hay.

I want to speak of the wild flowers and plants of this locality, for I think they are unsurpassed for variety and beauty. The beautiful color and form and the delicious fragrance of our native wild flowers appeal alike to the artist and the nature lover and the botanist. We also have growing in every part of the country many plants of more or less medicinal value, either of leaves, bark or roots, as is widely known. None of these are gathered for market purposes, however. I will just try to mention a few of our native wild flowers. In the spring we have, among others, the dainty little buttercup, bright and rich; the many kinds of violets or pansies; verbenas in fragrant profusion, and two kinds of sweet Williams, fragrant and fine for bouquets. We also have the wild geranium, crow's-foot, larkspur and many beautiful blooming shrubs and trees. My favorites in this class are dogwood, hawthorn and black locust.

Our summer and autumn flowers are numerous in color, form and habit. The primrose is beautiful and hardy, and there is a dwarf wild rose a little later in bloom. Then we have meadow rue, wild asters, brown-eyed Susans and two or three kinds of horsemint. White clover grows wild here and is the most plentiful this year that I have ever seen it, for it carpets every roadside nook or hillside not in cultivation and encroaches upon the growing crops. It blooms for a long time and is useful for honeybees, yielding a quantity of clear white nectar. White clover honey is the readiest sale of any on the market today. Sweet clover also grows wild here, but is not so widespread as the white clover. It is also useful as a honey plant and for pasture and hay. The goldenrod (also a valuable honey plant) is a beautiful, hardy flower, native to this country, and the true and false Spanish needles make the fields yellow with bloom all fall.

Among the medicinal plants which grow wild here are the yellow puccoon or golden seal; the red puccoon, or Indian bloodroot; the Indian turnip, catnip, gentian, stramonium, pennyroyal and several shrubs useful for bitters. The sassafras is a pest here, but its roots are sometimes used for tea, and dried pieces of its roots scattered among dried fruits will keep out worms. Sassafras bears pretty purple berries in autumn. We also have the berries of the gentian plant, a deep purple color and bitter-sweet berries, bright scarlet. None of these are ever gathered for any use more than the amusement of children. My earliest childish pastimes were poking these bright berries into bottles or stringing them for beads. I used also to roam the fields and woods for flowers, ferns and other scraps of nature's beauty. No sure child was never more happy than I when weaving wild flowers into wreaths or trimming leaf hats with them. I gathered and pressed wild flowers, ferns and four-leaf clovers until they got in the way, in books and cubbyholes about the place. At one time I had quite a collectionu of odd pebbles, gathered mostly from the banks along the Jordan branch, but some of them came from the Pomme de Terre river, the largest stream in our county. Some of them resembled cakes of soap, others were heart-shaped and others looked like long sweet potatoes, and all were interesting to me and to visitors.

The pleasures of field and forest rambles are mostly memories now, for since I have babies and household duties to keep me home, my own tame flowers are about all I see. I grow a great many kinds and would like to tell the Peace Page readers about them some time.—Ignorant Missourian.

We shall look forward to another letter. The out-of-door letters are especially enjoyable just now.—M. H.

A Friend.

It has been two years since I wrote to your charming circle. I have changed my place of abode, and some may not remember me, but, nevertheless, I am still a Blade reader and enjoy it more and more.

Mistagay, I enjoyed your letter. Daisy Dell of Pennsylvania, your letter was born of good sentiment. All of us can look back and be pleased with some good deed done to a departed one. I have two little boys in heaven and three little girls left me here, and my greatest desire is to raise them right.

Cherokee Girl, your letters always sound so good to me. May God bless you. What has become of Aunt Eunice? Why don't she write again? I am sure that we all enjoyed her letters. The description of Crater Lake by G. W. H. of Eugene, Ore., was a charming letter. Come again, G. W. H., and tell us some more about the natural scenery of Oregon.—M. J. R. of Missouri.

California Flowers.

In California the roses are of countless varieties. They grow over the porches and would cover the house if not cut back. Fuchsias grow as high as the top of the house. Geraniums of all colors cover fences and buildings, and bloom all the year. Red and white oleander plants grow to the size or trees and bloom profusely. Syringa is an early bloomer and very fragrant. The lilac grows very large, and hollyhocks attain six feet, blooming all the year. We have all the varieties of small flowers, aster, pansy, violet, bluebell and petunia.

The live oak trees are known as the pride of California. They grow in various places, but are not as usual as the common oak. One of these live oaks at Pacific Beach, on Monterey bay, is notable because, after having grown to a great height, and with far-spreading branches, bending to the earth, again took root, thus forming a leafy hall 20 feet broad. Tables are placed here, and picnic parties enjoy the dense shade while viewing the ocean and listening to it dashing over the rocks.

I want to tell the children of the humming bird's nest I saw from my sitting room window. It is in the second story and the window faces east. There is a live oak tree in front of it.

One day I noticed a pair of humming birds flying about. They were so beautiful that I watched them come and go, and at last I spied a tiny nest in a little branch of the live oak tree. For several days I watched the nest, and at last I saw a little bird's head peek above the edge. After a while I forgot to watch them, and when, at last, I loked again, they had all flown.

I received a number of birthday cards and letters, and I wish to thank all my good friends of The Blade.—Grandma.

OUTING LETTERS

Now for the summer vacation letters. Don't forget to share your recollection of happy days with all of us. We enjoy the outing letters, so write and tell us of YOUR excursion. How many family picnics have the older people planned; how many S. S. picnics, hay ride parties and fishing trips have the youngsters enjoyed? Tell us.—Martha Holden.

WAR HITS AMBER WORKS OF GERMANY VERY HARD

Of all the industries in which the German government is directly interested, the amber works at Konigsburg have been hit the hardest by the war, according to the Berliner Tageblatt, which, while asserting that the situation improved "considerably" during 1915, remarks that at the end of the business year of 1914, the government had to cover a deficit of $300,500, compared with a profit of $172,000 in 1913. The production of raw amber fell from 472 tons, valued at about $625,000, to 190 tons, worth $350,000.

DELTA WOMAN IS A GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER

Lorain, June 22.—Delmos Koppas, born at St. Joseph hospital, has a unique relationship. The child's mother is Mrs. Ruth Koppas, 19. Mrs. Laura Dilsaver, Akron, 36, is grandmother; Mrs. Ellen Cullen, 54, Lorain, is great-grandmother, and Mrs. Mary Bost, 76, Delta, O., is great-great-grandmother.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Happy Boy.

I am a boy of 19 years of age and live on a farm in West Virginia. How may boys and girls like to help others that need help? I am always glad to help those that I can. Of course I may not be able to give large sums of money, as others do, but money is not the only thing that helps.

This is what I think helps: Speaking kind words, visiting those who are sick, take them some flowers, and a smile and a word of encouragement, for we may not know how much good is done them by doing so.

I am glad of the free schools, where all have a chance to go and get an education, and think everyone should go to school and improve the time, for I don't think a person can get along so well in life without an education.

My hobbies are reading good books, riding and driving, and having respect for others.—Charles, of W. Va.

The Phoebes.

I am a little girl ten years old from the state of New York. I have for pets a cat and two canaries. I love the birds and think all but a few should be protected. I will tell about a pair of phoebes that built their nest over our kitchen door. The parent birds tried to build three times, but each time the nest would not stay in place, and so papa nailed a thin piece of board there. This made room for the nest. The birds built their nest of moss, grass and mud and then the female laid four small white eggs, which after a few weeks hatched into ugly little birds. The parents were kept busy feeding the little ones.

One day papa looked into the nest and touched one of the little birds with his finger and they all flew out of their nest and dropped in the grass. I put the birds back in the nest but they would not stay, and finally they all disappeared. L. J. S.

The phoebes like to be near water, so probably they left for a bathing beach during the summer. The phoebe is often called cheerful phoebe because it is sociable and has a musical cry. —M. H.

An Extra Grandma.

Say, do you know I think that the boys' and girls' corner is just like one big family all by itself, with dear Martha Holden acting as our grandma? All that is lacking is the jar of raisin cookies and the bedtime stories. And of course I expect knitting has a great deal to do with it, too.

A little girl, namely Francis Talbot, of French Creek, Wis., said that she loved her home as much as Wild Rose of North Dakota loves hers. Well, I am that same Wild Rose. I just love to ride horseback, but when it comes to coyotes, I am clear out of the game. My sister and I stayed at a little shack up in the hills alone several nights ago and I believe the coyotes howled just a little louder than usual and ventured a bit nearer, so as sis said, they tried the combination of the lock.—Iva G. E. Wilson, Banks, N. D.

Maine.

I am a young girlie of the state of Maine, and I am taking time to call on these young boys and girls of the Peace Page. We have the most beautiful pine trees and pretty brooks. I think that if some young boys and girls of the western states only could see the beautiful woodlands we have in Maine they would certainly enjoy themselves.

I have been in the southwestern states, and, as far as I can say, I do not like them at all. The weather is so cool and damp all the time. We do not have it of the same, of course. But as for our state, it is dry, and when the warm sunshine comes out it is sometimes so warm you can hardly stand it.

We have much lumbering done here. My dad is 50 years old, and has been a lumberman for 33 years. —Girlie from Maine.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Imogene B. Irving, Currant, Nevada, lives 75 miles from a town. Her mother teaches her at home. Imogene has a brother and a sister, and four pet chickens.

Merle Gillespie, Julian, W. Va., asks for cards. He likes birds, flowers and good music.

Olive Dozer, Philo, O., numbers a groundhog among her pets. I suppose the advantage of having a trained groundhog is, you could shut him up on the second of February. Do you, Olive?

Ora Harper, Ryan, W. Va., has six brothers and five sisters.

Waitie Gainer, Weston, W. Va., likes all kinds of housework.

Clara Hawk, Bismark, W. Va., lives on a farm with her grandparents.

E. H. Uributt, Groveton, N. H., is a farmer girl up in New Hampshire, who is also a Pythian sister. She wants to hear from Temperance Boy, G. W. H. of Ore., Shorty of Colo. and D. W., Monnt.

Dessie Facemeyer, Elkview, W. Va., wants cards from other states.

Margaret Pool, St. Helen, Mich., writes us of her love of birds. Thirteen in her school have a bird club. They are, the teacher, Miss Sundquist, Maud and Margeret Peters, Clara McDonald, Gertrude Towner, Gladys Peters, Edward Dutko, Louis Jenkins, Jacob Collins, Roy Towner and Edward Peters.

Leonard Milligan, Longhollow, Va., likes the page and believes that women ought to have the right to vote.

IN DISGUISE ARISTOCRATIC SENORA TRAVELS THROUGH MEXICO WITH HER JEWELS

After one of the most remarkable adventures ever undertaken by a woman of aristocratic birth, Senora Teresa B. de Terrazas, having eluded by means of clever disguises the hordes of bandits on the outlook to capture and hold her for ransom, returned a few days ago to Los Angeles, bringing with her the Terrazas family jewels, which at infinite peril she rescued from their hiding place in Chihuahua, Mexico. Legal papers and documents of great value also were secured from their hiding place, where they had been secreted by her husband prior to his incarceration in the Mexican federal prison.

The entire journey in Mexico was made by Senora Terrazas disguised as a peon, a heavy black wig completely hiding her white hair, a threadbare shawl draped sloppily about her shoulders, and a cheap calico dress completing her outfit. During her return trip from Chihuahua city, after she had recovered the jewels and papers, it was necessary for her to carry a basket in which the valuable articles rested underneath a collection of rags and cheap ornaments, such as are usually carried by peon women.

Called by Mother's Illness.

The adventure originated more than a month ago when Senora Terrazas received word that her mother was very ill in Chihuahua. Senora Terrazas had not been in Mexico since last year when, after disguising several of her children, who were being held by Villa, she sent them to El Paso and then fled in disguise to work from the border for the release of her husband and son, who had remained under sentence of death at the hands of Villa. Ultimately she succeeded in a plan by which they escaped. She then declared she would never return to Mexico until peace had been restored.

The news of her mother's condition, however, changed her plans. Leaving Los Angeles she journeyed to El Paso, where she first put on her disguise and, traveling in a freight car, found no difficulty in reaching Chihuahua city. A woman more or less made no difference to the roving bands of bandits and as this woman was undoubtedly middle aged and had horribly ugly hair they passed her up with a shrug. Reaching Chihuahua she found her mother greatly improved, and Senora Terrazas began to think that as she had entered the country and must necessarily take risks in getting out under any circumstances, she might as well get the family jewels and documents.

Family Treasurs Recovered.

When Francisco Villa first threw Luis Terrazas into prison on Dec. 8, 1913, and filched approximately $600,000 from him for alleged ransom, the family jewels, silverware and other valuables were packed in iron trunks and placed in the care of Roland Anderson, an American friend living in Chihuahua. Anderson guarded the treasure until he moved to El Paso, following the murder of his son, Morris Anderson, by the Mexicans, when he transferred the trunks with their precious contents, to a secluded hiding place in the rear of a hovel. In this hovel lived an old woman who had been a nurse employed in the Terrazas family for years and who had remained true to her old masters.

Anderson had informed the Terrazas family of the transfer, and when Senora Terrazas visited the hovel kept by the aged nurse she recovered the treasures with the assistance of two peons and with the more valued ones in her possession made her way back to the United States in the same way and by using the same disguise that had assisted her in escaping the close scrutiny of the Mexican bandits along the route.

OUR Correspondents

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baker, Cal., are two devoted members of our family who have recently experienced a grief that sends our hearts to them in sympathy. A married son, living in their home town, returned from church one Sunday evening to find a thief hiding in the house. Mr. Baker, unarmed, grappled with the coward, who, to save himself from arrest, shot and killed Mr. Baker. The assassin escaped, only to be caught later and to be dealt with as he deserves. Selfishness, which prompted the wretch to try to steal, and then to kill, is the criminal underlying principle whose outcome means only suffering to all concerned.

Mrs. Fanny Dennis of New Mexico promises us a letter soon describing the beauties of her country. We shall be glad to hear from one of our family so far away.

Mrs. E. B., N. Y., writes: "I have enjoyed reading The Blade in my father's home ever since I began to read the papers, and during eight years of my own housekeeping it has been a pleasant guest."

Mrs. H. L. P., Ohio, likes the Poet's Corner and saves the poems each week. She promises us a travel letter later. Do not forget.

Florence Ballard Wooden and Roy Franklin Wooden, Mt. Vernon, Ill., are Bird club names not fully printed in the list recently published.

C. B. H., Pa., asks for more Tennessee letters, especially those describing soil, climate, railroad facilities and schools in East Tennessee.

Mrs. G. R. L., Pa., asks if any in our family can suggest a remedy for cataract on the eye. She likes the exchange of recipes for home remedies, as they are often most effectual.

Mrs. S. B., Ky., says she cured herself of nervousness by drinking buttermilk in large quantity. She drank it instead of water.

GIRL IS ACQUITTED AS SWEETHEART'S SLAYER

Philadelphia, June 22.—Ida May Riehl, the 18-year-old girl who has been on trial for the murder of her 21-year-old sweetheart, Edmund Hauptfuhrer, was acquitted yesterday afternoon. The jury was out 45 minutes. The girl shot and killed Hauptfuhrer because he refused to marry her after he had betrayed her.

Silk-and-Cotton Goods Leaders for Next Spring

Next spring's styles in cotton goods are already engaging the attention of the trade. Here are two of the things to be expected:

Fine 40-inch cloths whose ground-work is voile containing designs in stripes, blocked patterns and checks.

Union fabrics in silk and cotton for shirts and waists.

In the cotton goods market, sheetings are expected to advance soon, and the sales of cotton quilts are heavy. Voiles and print cloths have eased off somewhat in the wholesale markets. Striped hosiery is displacing solid color goods to a considerable extent.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

DELMONICO ICE CREAM—Scald one pint of milk; add the yolks of six eggs beaten until light with one cupful of sugar and stir until the mixture thickens. Take from the fire, add one pint of cream; when cool add one tablespoonful of vanilla and freeze.

OLD-FASHIONED POUND CAKE—Wash one pound of butter then cream it thoroughly. Add gradually one pound of fine sugar; beating it until very smooth; add alternately one pound of sifted pastry flour and ten good sized eggs well beaten, and beat hard for fully twenty minutes as the success and fine grain of the cake depends wholly on the thoroughness of the beating. Now beat in two tablespoonfuls of brandy, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of nutmeg, and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla; add blanched and sliced almonds or sliced citron if desired, pour the batter into a pan lined with paper and bake in a moderate oven.

HOT DUMPLINGS.—Scald a pint of milk and melt in it one tablespoonful sugar, one large tablespoonful shortening and a teasponful of salt. When lukewarm add a half yeast cake dissolved in a little warm water and sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Knead lightly for five minutes, then put in a bowl, cover and keep warm until the dough is very light and fluffy. Divide in small biscuits and let stand for about 15 minutes, or until they begin to rise nicely again. Drop into a kettle partly filled with boiling water, cover and keep at a gentle boil for 20 minutes. Skim out and serve with rhubarb sauce.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Soak one-half box of gelatine in one-half cupful cold water. Scald one and one-half cupfuls milk in a double-boiler, pour it over the yolks of four eggs beaten with one-half cupful sugar. Return to the double boiler and stir until the mixture thickens. Take from the fire, add the soaked gelatine, stir until dissolved and strain. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla, add quickly the whites of the eggs whipped to a stiff froth, and as soon as well mixed turn the pudding into a wetted mold.

APRICOT CUSTARD PUDDING.—Make a soft boiled custard with one pint of milk, two eggs and two-thirds of a cupful of sugar. Add one-half of a package of granulated gelatine soaked in one-half of a cupful of cold water and stir until dissolved, then strain. Open a can of apricots, rub eight pieces through a sieve and mix the pulp smoothly with the custard. Add a drop of almond extract and pour into a wetted mold. Serve cold with cream.

WALNUT PUDDING—Chop 18 walnuts and mix them with one and a half ounces of bread crumbs; put them into a saucepan with two teacupfuls of milk and boil up; then simmer for ten minutes. Remove from the fire; when cool stir in yolks of three eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract; mix well. Beat up whites stiffly and stir in. Pour into greased pudding dish and bake half an hour.

POETS' CORNER

The Church Walking With the World.

The church and the world walked far apart
On the changing shores of time.
The world was singing a giddy song
And the church a hymn sublime.
"Come, give me your hand," cried the merry world,
"And walk with me this way."
But the good church hid her snowy hand
And solemnly answered "Nay,
I will not give you my hand at all
And I will not walk with you;
Your way is the way of endless death,
Your words are all untrue."

"Nay, walk with me but a little space,"
Said the world, with a kindy air.
"The road I walk is a pleasant road
And the sunshine always there.
Your path is thorny and rough and rude,
And mine is broad and plain;
My road is paved with flowers and gems,
And yours with tears and pain.
The sky above you is always dark,
Your lot is a lot of woe;
My path, you see, is a broad, fair path
And my gate is high and wide,
There is room enough for you and for me
To travel side by side."

Half shyly the world approached the world
And gave him her hand of snow;
The old world grasped it and walked along,
Saying in accents low:
"Your dress is too simple to please my taste,
I will give you pearls to wear;
Rich jewels and silks for your graceful form
And diamonds to deck your hair."
The church looked down at her plain, white robe
And then at the dazzling world,
And blushed as she saw his handsome lip with a smile contemptuous curled.
"I will change my dress for a costlier one,"
Said the church, with a smile of grace.
Then her pure garments drifted away
And the world gave in their place
Beautiful satins and shining silks
And roses and gems and pearls;
And over her forehead her bright hair fell,
Crisped in a thousand curls.

"Your house is too plain," said the proud old world,
"I'll build you one like mine;
Carpets of brussels and curtains of lace
And furniture ever so fine."
So he built her a costly and beautiful home;
Splendid it was to behold,
Her sons and her beautiful daughters dwelt there,
Gleaming in purple and gold.
And fairs and shows in the halls were held,
And the world and his children were there,
And laughter and music and feasts were held
In the place that was meant for prayer.
She had cushioned pews for the rich and the great
To sit in their pomp and pride,
While the poor folks, clad in their shabby suits,
Sat meekly down outside.

The angel of mercy flew over the church
And whispered "I know thy sin."
The church looked back with a sigh and longed
To gather her children in;
But some were off in the midnight ball
And some were off at the play,
And some were drinking in gay saloons,
So she quietly went her way.
The sly world gallantly said to her,
"Your children mean no harm—
Merely indulging in innocent play."
So she leaned on his proffered arm,
And smiled and chatted and gathered flowers
As she walked along with the world
While millions and millions of deathless souls
To the horrible pit were hurled.

"Your preachers are all too old and plain,"
Said the gay old world with a sneer.
"They frighten my children with dreadful tales
Which I like not for them to hear.
They talk of brimstone and fire and pain
And the horrors of endless night;
They talk of a place that should not be
Mentioned to ears polite.
I will send some of the better stamp,
Brilliant and gay and fast,
Who will tell you that people may live as they list
And go to heaven at last.
The Father is merciful and great and good,
And the saints their anthems of rapture hushed
And covered their heads with shame.
And a voice came down through the hush of heaven
From Him who sat on the throne,
"I know thy work and how thou hast said
'I am rich,' and hast not known
That thou are naked and poor and blind
And wretched before my face,
Therefore from my presence I cast thee out
And blot thy name from its place."

My Religion, with sketch of author's life, to Basil Hall, Quaker City, O.

Grandma's Rest, and Molly Darling, to Clara E. Griffin, St. Cloud, Fla.

The Motherless Turkeys.

By Marian Douglas.

The white turkey was dead! The white turkey was dead!
How the news through the barnyard went flying!
Of a mother bereft, four small turkeys were left,
And their case for assistance was crying.
E'en the peacock respectfully folded his tail,
As a suitable symbol of sorrow,
And his plainer wife said, "now the old bird is dead,
Who will tend her poor chicks on the morrow?
And when evening around them comes dreary and chill,
Who above them will watchfully hover?"
"Two each night I will tuck 'neath my wings," said the Duck,
"Though I've eight of my own I must cover!"
"I have so much to do! For the bugs and the worms,
In the garden, 'tis tiresome pickin';
I've nothing to spare—for my own I must care,"
Said the Hen with one chicken.
"How I wish," said the Goose, "I could be of some use,
For my heart is with love overbrimming;
The next morning that's fine they shall go with my nine
Little yellow-backed goslings, out swimming!"
"I will do what I can," the old Dorking put in,
"And for help they may call upon me, too,
Though I've ten of my own that are only half grown,
And a great deal of trouble to see to;
But these poor little things, they are all head and wings,
And their bones through their feathers stickin'!"
"Very hard it may be, but, Oh, don't come to me!"
Said the Hen with one chicken.
"Half my care, I suppose, there is nobody knows,
I'm the most overburdened of mothers!
They must learn, little elves! how to scratch for themselves,
And not seek to depend upon others."
She went by with a cluck, and the Goose to the Duck
Exclaimed with surprise, "Well, I never!"
Said the Duck, "I declare, those who have the least care,
You will find are complaining forever!
And when all things appear to look threatening and drear,
And when troubles your pathway are thick in,
For some aid in your woe, O, beware how you go
To a Hen with one chicken."

The Indian Captive's Lament.

Let me go to my home in the far distant west,
To the scenes of my childhood that I do love best,
Where the tall cedars grow and the bright waters flow,
Where my parents will greet me, white man, let me go.

Let me go to the place where the cataract plays,
Where oft I have sported in my boyhood days,
And there my poor mother, whose heart will o'erflow
At the sight of her child, to her let me go.

Let me go to my father, by whose valiant side
I have sported so oft in the heights of my pride,
Exalted to conquer that insolent foe,
To my father, the chieftain, white man, let me go.

Let me go to my home, to my own dark-eyed maid,
Who taught me to love her beneath the willow shade,
Whose heart, like the fawn and as pure as the snow,
And she loves her dear Indian; O, to her let me go.

Let me go to my home, to my far forest home,
And never again will I stray from my home,
And there, through the forest, with quiver and bow,
I will chase the wild deer; O, there let me go.

Poems Wanted.

The Lament of Jacob Gray, to E. C. Dukeman, Honey Brook, Pa.

The Revenge of Rain-in-the-Face, and The Other Fellow's Job, to C. K. Nash, Bath, N. Y.

Break the News to Mother, to W. E. Callihan, Martin, W. Va.

The White Rose.

Will They Deny Me When They're Men, to Buna Ice, Sistersville, W. Va.

Keep Your Seat, Miss Liza Jane, and Pat Malone, to Hazel Corbett, Grace, West Virginia.

Marries on Anniversary.

The day Hugh M. Fellows of Kansas City, Mo., married Miss Mabel Graves of Neosho, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of his parents and fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of his grandparents on his mother's side.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

Government of Mexico.

Please tell me something about how the republic of Mexico is governed.—A. E. W., Springport, Mich.

The government is that of a Federal republic, the constitution resting on the fundamental law of February 5, 1857, with subsequent amendments. From 1876 to 1911 (with the exception of four years, 1880-1884, when General Manuel Gonzalez was president) the executive power was in the hands of Gen. Porfiro Diaz, who was elected president for eight successive terms of six years.

In 1911 a revolutionary war led to the resignation of General Diaz and the internal dissensions are not yet quieted. The powers of the government are divided into three branches: The legislative, executive and judicial. The executive authority is vested in a president, popularly chosen in a general election and holds office for six years, The president is aided by eight secretaries of state appointed byq himself. The legislative power is vested in a congress, which consists of a senate of 56 members, elected for four years by indirect vote, and a chamber of deputies of 233 members.

The judicial power is vested in a supreme court with 15 judges, three circuit courts and 32 district courts. Each state also has its judiciary for purely state causes.

Each state has an elected governor, with a legislature and judicial system, and complete autonomy in all matters not expressly reserved for the federal government.

Wm. A. Sunday.

Can you tell me something about the life of Billy Sunday, the evangelist?—J. S., Carson City, Mich.

William Ashley Sunday, the evangelist, was born at Ames, Iowa, November 19, 1863. He was educated in the public schools of Nevada, Iowa, and also was a student at Northwestern university. In 1888 Sunday married Helen A. Thompson of Chicago. He was a professional ball player from 1883 to 1890, being a member of the Philadelphia, Chicago and Pittsburg teams of the National league. In 1891 he was appointed assistant secretary of the Chicago Y. M. C. A., which position he held until 1895. The following year he became an evangelist. In 1902 Sunday was ordained a Presbyterian minister by the Chicago Presbytery.

Henry Van Dyke.

I would like to have you publish an account of the life of Henry Van Dyke in this department. — C. W., Oras, West Virginia.

Henry Van Dyke, the American Presbyterian clergyman and author, was born in Germantown, Pa., November 10, 1852. He was graduated at Princeton in 1873, the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1877, and the University of Berlin in 1878. He was pastor of the United Congregational church of Newport, R. I., from 1878 to 1883, and of the Brick Presbyterian church of New York from 1883 until his resignation in 1900 to become professor of English literature in Princeton university. He was moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States in 1902 and 1903. He became favorably known both as a preacher and a popular lecturer and in addition to publishing several works of religious character, contributed much also to general literature.

Hungary Under Austria.

Please tell in this department how Hungary came to be under Austrian rule.—C. H. E., Bastian, Va.

The history of Hungary is divided into three periods—under the dynasty of the Arpads to 1301, under the elective monarchy from 1301 to 1526, and under the dynasty of the house of Hapsburg from 1526 to our time. At the battle of Mohacs in 1526, the Hungarian army was defeated by a Turkish army under Solymon the Magnificent, and the king, Louis II., was drowned in flight. The latter's wife, the sister of Ferdinand of Austria, hastened to carry the crown to her brother, who inaugurated the still reigning dynasty of the Hapsburgs. Up to the days of Francis Joseph I. it was the policy of Austria to try to dissolve the Hungarian constitution and recast the nation in German molds. The intrigues brought about the revolution of 1848, in which the Hapsburgs were declared deposed by the national assembly of Hungary, and Kossuth was chosen governor general. A deadly and heroic struggle was carried on, and probably would have been successful except for the intervention of Russia. Austrian order was restored again, but the demand for a new constitution, which had been sanctioned by the Austrian emperor in 1848, continued. The Austrian government felt compelled to submit in 1866 when Austria was separated entirely from Germany. In February of the following year an independent Hungarian ministry was formed under the leadership of Count Andrassy, and in December of the same year the final emancipation of the Hungarian crown on the basis of the constitution of 1848 was accomplished. In the latter part of the Nineteenth century and the beginning of the twentieth Austria formally recognized Hungary's economic independence.

Battle of Rocky Gap.

Please give an account of the battle of Rocky Gap fought in 1863.—G. M., Bon Aqua, Tenn.

The engagement at Rocky Gap, W. Va., took place on August 26, 1863. On August 5, General W. W. Averell, with a brigade of cavalry and mounted infantry and a six-gun battery, left Winchester, Va., for a raid into West Virginia which was to be continued to Lewisburg and the Virginia and Tennessee railroad. Moving by the way of Wardensville to Moorefield and to the upper valley of the south branch of the Potomac and then to Huntersville he drove back Colonel W. L. Jackson's cavalry. Approaching White Sulphur Springs on the morning of the 26th, Averell encountered Colonel George S. Patton, who, with four small organizations of infantry, two battalions of cavalry, and a battery, in all about 1900 men and four guns, had been ordered to intercept him, and had taken position at Rocky Gap, the junction of the Huntersville road with the Lewisburg and Kanawha turnpike.

Patton held a strong position, and Averell opened the engagement with artillery, disabling two of his guns. The successive charges by Averell's dismounted force, with efforts to flank him, continued during the entire day, but failed to dislodge Patton. At night, after nine hours' fighting, both forces occupied the same positions as in the morning. Intending to renew the fight in the morning, Averell learned that Patton had received reinforcements from Lewisburg and so made preparations to withdraw. At ten o'clock Patton attacked his left, and half an hour later Averell ordered a retreat, which was conducted in good order to Warm Springs, and thence by way of Huntersville to Beverly, reaching there on August 31. The union loss was 25 killed, 125 wounded and 67 missing; the Confederate loss was 20 killed, 129 wounded and 13 missing.

American Ambassadors.

Please give me the names of the American ambassadors to foreign countries.—E. A. B., Campbellsville, Ky.

The following are the American ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary: Argentina, Frederick J. Stimson, of Massachusetts; Austria-Hungary, Frederick C. Penfield, of Pennsylvania; Brazil, Edwin V. Morgan, of New York; Chile, Henry P. Fletcher, of Pennsylvania; France, William G. Sharp, of Ohio: Germany, James W. Gerard, of New York; Great Britain, Walter Hines Paige, of New York; Italy, Thomas Nelson Page, of Virginia; Japan, George W. Guthrie, of Pennsylvania; Mexico, none; Russia, George T. Marye, of California; Spain, Joseph E. Willard, of Virginia; Turkey, Henry Morgenthau, of New York, resigned.

The envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary are as follows: Belgium, Brand Whitlock, Ohio; Bolivia, John D. O'Rear, Missouri; China, Paul S. Reinsch, of Wisconsin; Colombia, T. A. Thomson, Texas; Costa Rica, Edward J. Hale, of North Carolina; Cuba, William E. Gonzales, South Carolina; Denmark, Maurice Francis Egan, District of Columbia; Dominican Republic, Wm. W. Russell, District of Columbia; Ecuador, Charles S. Hartman, Montana; Greece and Montenegro, Garrett Droppers, Massachusetts; Gautemala, William H. Leavell, Mississippi; Hayti, A. Bailly-Blanchard, Louisiana; Honduras, John Ewing, Louisiana Netherlands and Luxemburg, Henry Van Dyke, New Jersey; Nicaragua, Benjamin L. Jefferson, Colorado; Norway, A. G. Schmedeman, Wisconsin; Panama, William J. Price, Kentucky; Paraguay, Daniel F. Mooney, Ohio; Persia, John L. Caldwell, Kansas; Peru, Benton McMillin, Tennessee; Portugal, Thomas H. Birch, New Jersey; Rumania, Bulgaria and Servia, Charles J. Vopica, Illinois; Salvador, Boaz W. Long, New Mexico; Sweden, Ira Nelson Morris, Illinois; Switzerland, Pleasant A. Stovall, Georgia; Uruguay, Robert Emmett Jeffery, Arkansas; Venezuela, Preston McGoodwin, Oklahoma.

Telepathy.

I would appreciate it very much if this department would give me some information upon the subject known as telepathy.—J. W. L., Russellville, Ohio.

Telepathy is thought transference, or the phenomenon of the reception, by the mind, of an impression not traceable to any of the recognized channels of sense, and assumed to be due to an influence from the mind of another person, near or remote. Thus the sphere of telepathy is not the same as that of clairvoyance, in which it is assumed that the mind of the subject may receive an impression of impersonal facts or things at a distance. The subject who receives the impression is called the percipient, the one from whom the influence emanates is usually called the agent, in accounts of experiments on this phenomenon. In the earlier works on animal magnetism there are many reports concerning subjects who are said to have developed the power of obeying the silent commands of the hypnotizer.

More recently there have been public exhibitors of mind reading and their performances have been imitated in private circles by the so-called willing game. In most of these feats the agent is required to think intently of some act while he lays his hands on some part of the so-called mind reader's person. The mind reader, either promptly or hesitatingly, will then usually perform the act. It is safe to assume that, wherever such personal contact between the pair is allowed, the percipient is guided by the encouragement or checking which the agent's hands, more or less, unconsciously exert upon his at first tentative movements; so that muscle reading is the proper name for this phenomenon.

Telepathy has been used as a theory to explain "veridical hallucinations," such as would be the apparation of a person at a distance at the time of his death. The theory is that one who is dying or passing through some crisis is, for some unknown reason, peculiarly able to serve as "agent" and project an impression and that the telepathic "impact" in such a case produces hallucination. Stated thus boldly the theory sounds most fanciful, but it rests on certain actual analogies. Thus a suggestion made to a suitable subject in a hypnotic trance that, at a certain appointed time after his awakening, he shall see the operator or other designated person enter the room will take effect and be followed by an exteriorized apparition of the person named. Moreover, strange as the fact may appear, there seems evidence, small in amount, but good in quality, that one may, by exerting one's will to that effect, cause one's self to appear present to a person at a distance. As many as eight persons worthy of confidence have recently reported successes in this sort of experiment. The whole subject, however, is still in its infancy so far as definite observation goes.

Monroe Doctrine.

Will you kindly give what information you can concerning the Monroe Doctrine?—D. D., Adrian, Ala.

The term Monroe Doctrine has been popularly used for three principles which, at different times, have governed the policy of the United States toward Latin America. They are (1) the declaration made in 1823 by President Monroe; (2) various theories of our relations to Latin America, which theories, by several presidents and secretaries of state, from 1845 to 1865, have been set forth as forms of the Monroe doctrine; (3) the general doctrine that the United States has a "paramount interest" in American affairs, a doctrine rapidly developed since 1890. The doctrine has been applied several times since is was made the basis of action by the government. The first was in 1865, when the Emperor Napoleon III of France, was informed that the United States considered the French troops in Mexico, supporting the Emperor Maximilian, to be repugnant to that doctrine, with an intimation that troops then on the Rio Grande, might be used to drive them out. Napoleon yielded, withdrew French troops, and Maximilian's capture and execution by the Mexicans followed. The other case was when President Cleveland interfered in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain.

U. S. Senators.

Will you kindly publish the names of the members of the United States senate?—C. N. H., Lockport, N. Y., and F. A. C., Brasstown, N C

The following are the different United States senators and the states they represent:

Alabama, Oscar W. Underwood and John H. Bankhead; Arizona, Henry F. Ashurst and Marcus A. Smith; Arkansas, James P. Clarke and Joseph T. Robinson; California, James D. Phelan and John D. Works; Colorado, Charles S. Thomas and John F. Shafroth; Connecticut, Frank B. Brandegee and George P. McLean; Delaware, Henry A. DuPont and Willard Saulsbury; Florida, Duncan U. Fletcher and Nathan P. Bryan; Georgia, Thomas W. Hardwick and Hoke Smith; Idaho, James H. Brady and William E. Borah; Illinois, L. Y. Sherman and James H. Lewis; Indiana, Thomas Taggart and John W. Kern; Iowa, Albert B. Cummins and William S. Kenyon; Kansas, Charles Curtis and W. H. Thompson; Kentucky, J. C. W. Beckham and Ollie M. James; Louisiana, Robert F. Broussard and Joseph E. Ransdell; Maine, Charles F. Johnson and Edwin C. Burleigh; Maryland, John W. Smith and Blair Lee; Massachusetts, Henry C. Lodge and John W. Weeks; Michigan, Charles E. Townsend and William A. Smith; Minnesota, Moses E. Clapp and Knute Nelson; Mississippi, J. K. Vardaman and John S. Williams; Missouri, William J. Stone and James A. Reed; Montana, Henry L. Myers and Thomas J. Walsh; Nebraska, G. M. Hitchcock and George W. Norris; Nevada, Francis Newlands and Key Pittman; New Hampshire, Jacob H. Gallinger and Henry F. Hollis; New Jersey, James E. Martine and William Hughes; New Mexico, Albert B. Fall and Thomas B. Catron; New York, James W. Wadsworth, Jr., and James A. O'Gorman; North Carolina, Lee S. Overman and F. M. Simmons; North Dakota, Asle J. Gronna and Port J. McCumber; Ohio, Warren G. Harding and Atlee Pomerene; Oklahoma, Robert L. Owen and Thomas P. Gore; Oregon, G. E. Chamberlain and Harry Lane; Pennsylvania, Boise Penrose and George T. Oliver; Rhode Island, Henry F. Lipptt and LeBaron B. Colt; South Carolina, Ellison D. Smith and Benj. R. Tillman; South Dakota, Edwin S. Johnson and Thomas Sterling; Tennessee, Luke Lea and John K. Shields; Texas, Charles A. Culberson and Morris Sheppard; Utah, Reed Smoot and George Sutherland; Vermont, W. P. Dillingham and Carroll S. Page; Virginia, C. A. Swanson and Thomas S. Martin; Washington, Wesley L. Jones and Miles Poindexter; West Virginia, William E. Chilton and Nathan Goff; Wisconsin, Paul O. Husting and Robert M. LaFollette; Wyoming, Clarence D. Clark and Francis E. Warren.

1912 Republican Convention.

Please tell something about the vote of the Republican national convention of 1912. How many delegates are there in a convention? How are they divided among the states?—C. R. W., Vermilion, Ill.

Each state is allowed twice as many delegates at a national convention as the state has senators and representatives in congress. In the convention of 1912 Taft was nominated on the first ballot, the majority of the delegates seated being instructed for him. Not all delegates are instructed at a national convention. In 1912 some of the states chose the delegates by primaries, while others held state conventions. There were many contests, but the credentials committee seated the Taft delegates in preference to those instructed for Roosevelt in the contested states.

Taft received 561 votes at the convention; Roosevelt, 107; La Follette, 41; Cummins, 17; Hughes, 2. There were 344 present who did not vote. The vote by states was as follows: For Taft—Alabama, 22; Arizona, 6; Arkansas, 17; California, 2; Colorado, 12; Connecticut, 14; Delaware, 6; Florida, 12; Georgia, 28; Idaho, 1; Illinois, 2; Indiana, 20; Iowa, 16; Kansas, 2; Kentucky, 2; Louisiana, 20; Massachusetts, 20; Michigan, 20; Mississippi, 17; Missouri, 16; Montana, 8; Nevada, 4; New Hampshire, 8; New Mexico, 7; New York, 76; North Carolina, 1; Ohio, 14; Oklahoma, 4; Pennsylvania, 9; Rhode Island, 10; South Carolina, 16; Tennessee, 13; Texas, 31; Utah, 8; Vermont, 6; Virginia, 22; Washington, 14; Wyoming, 6; Alaska, 2; District of Columbia, 2; Hawaii, 6; Philippines, 2; and Porto Rico, 2.

Those for Roosevelt were: Illinois, 52; Indiana, 3; Michigan, 9; Nebraska, 2; New Jersey, 2; New Mexico, 1; New York, 8; North Carolina, 1; Oklahoma, 1; Oregon, 8; Pennsylvania, 2; South Dakota, 5; and Tennessee, 1.

Those for La Follette were North Dakota, 10; South Dakota, 5; and Wisconsin, 26.

Wilson Cabinet.

Please tell in this department what men compose the cabinet of President Wilson.—F. W. R., Buckhannon, W. Va.

The members of President Wilson's cabinet are: Secretary of state, Robert Lansing of New York; secretary of the treasury, William G. McAdoo of New York; attorney general, T. W. Gregory of Texas; secretary of war, Newton D. Baker of Cleveland, O.; postmaster general, A. S. Burleson of Texas; secretary of the navy, Josephus Daniels of North Carolina; secretary of the interior, Franklin K. Lane of California; secretary of agriculture, Professor David M. Houston of St. Louis, chancellor of Washington University; secretary of commerce, William G. Redfield of New York; secretary of labor, William B. Wilson of Pennsylvania.

Miscellaneous.

A. J. H., Grand Ledge, Mich.—We do not understand your question and so are unable to answer it.

E. M. K., Marengo, Ohio.—John Hays Hammond, Jr., has invented the method by which submarines and other vessels can be controlled from the shore by wireless.

L. P. B., Ansonville, N. C.—Our rules state that we cannot give addresses of business firms. Also we do not answer questions by mail. Please note.

F. G. R., Seven Mile Ford, Va.—We do not answer mathematical questions.

C. N. M., Carlsbad, N. Mex.—In time of war when there is difficulty in obtaining sufficient troops, congress passes a drafting law. Each law enumerates those who are excluded from military service.

P. F. M., Cuero, Tex.—Write to the public land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the answer to your question.

E. P. F., Tophet, W. Va.—We cannot give the address of any school that teaches watch repair work. It would be against our rules.

L. P. B., I. D. I., Kelseyville, Cal.—The blood of the negro is different in composition from that of the white man. Physicians are able to tell whether a person has negro blood or not.

W. K., Parkersburg, W. Va.—Your question has been answered recently. For further details write to the bureau of pensions at Washington, D. C.

J. S. W., Clymer, Pa.—From time to time recently we have published lists of the countries at war in Europe as well as the cause of the war. Lack of space prevents us from repeating this question too often.

A. K. G., Constantine, Mich.—A biography of Henry Ford was published in this department on May 18.

J. F., Ogema, Wis.—We have no history of the ancestors of President Wilson's wife.

ON THE UPPER YUKON

Travel at the Headwaters of Alaska's Greatest River

BY FRANK G. CARPETER

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Dawson, Yukon Territory.

BUCKLE on your shoulders the wings of your imagination and come with me for a 500-mile trip on the headwaters of the Yukon. Within the past 15 days I have made most of the journey on foot, on rail and on steamer, and can point out the sights as we go. We begin in the coast range of mountains, only 15 miles from the Pacific ocean. Here the river has one of its sources. It starts as a trickling stream of icy cold water and winds its way down the hills and pours into Lake Bennett. We take the White Pass railway and ride 25 miles along the east shore of that lake to Caribou, and thence an hour or so further to the town of White Horse. We are now at the head of the steam navigation of the mighty river and can sail for more than 2,000 miles, to where it pours into Bering sea, not far from the Arctic ocean.

But, before we take ship at White Horse, let us look at the size of the Yukon. The river is one of the largest of the world. There are only four on the North American continent that surpass it in length and in the area of the basin it drains. These are the Mississippi-Missouri, which rises far up in the Rockies and is lost in the Mexican gulf; the Winnipeg-Nelson that begins with the Saskatchewan, in southern Canada, and pours its water into Hudson bay; the Mackenzie, that flows to the north and empties into the Arctic ocean, and the St. Lawrence, the downspout, which carries the waters of the great lakes into the Atlantic.

The length of the Yukon, from the source of its longest tributary to Bering sea, is as great as the distance from Boston to Salt Lake City, and the navigable streams which flow into it, if joined together, would make a canal fit for low-draft steamers that would reach as far as from Seattle to Shanghai.

The volume of the Yukon is about half that of the St. Lawrence and two-thirds that of the Mississippi-Missouri. It is three times as long as the Rhine, 500 miles longer than the Danube, and of just the same length as the Volga.

The basin of the Mississippi-Missouri takes in one-third of the United States, and the basin of the Yukon has an area equal to one-tenth or one-eleventh of all the lands under the American flag.

Like the Mississippi.

The navigation of the Yukon compares, in its difficulties, with that of the Mississippi. It makes you think of Mark Twain's description of the great river, which he knew so well as a pilot. He said: "If you will peel an apple in one long paring and throw it over your head, the shape it will have, when it falls on the floor, will represent the ordinary curves of the river." We shall find this true of the upper Yukon. The stream winds about like a snake. It narrows and widens. Now it is only a few hundred feet from bank to bank, and now almost a lake. The river is full of sandbanks and there are rocky canyons through which the boat shoots, almost grazing the cliffs.

Our ship is the little steamer Selkirk. It is of only 500 tons and it draws but four or five feet of water. Nevertheless it is so well managed that it twists and turns with the current. I believe it could turn in its own length, for, at times, it swings about as though on a pivot. Now the pilot throws the boat across the stream and lets the current do the work, and now shoots it through the rapids, putting on steam, to make the paddles go faster.

In addition to the boat itself we have a great barge to care for. The most of the freight which goes down the Yukon is carried on barges, which are pushed along, in front of the steamers. The load of today consists largely of cattle. The barge is inclosed in a high board fence, within which are eight great cow pens and a double-deck sheep fold at the back. There are 150 beef cattle in the pens and 200 live sheep in the fold. The animals have been brought from the other side of the Rockies by rail from Calgary to Vancouver. At Vancouver they were loaded on a Canadian Pacific steamer for Skagway and carried through the thousand miles of inland waterways that border the west coast of the continent. They were taken over the mountains on the White Pass railway, and are now on their way to Dawson, where they will get another steamer that will push them a thousand or fifteen hundred miles further down the Yukon and up the Tanana to Fairbanks.

The steamer trip will be more than a week, and they have already been weeks on the way. Do you wonder that good animals are selected? They have to be good to stand the heavy cost of the freight. The steers will average three-fourths of a ton and several of them weight close to 2,000 pounds each. They were raised upon grass and are now fed on the bales of alfalfa piled around the edge of the barge.

But we have other live stock on board. Down in the hold there are 800 chickens bound for the hen fanciers of interior Alaska. They crow night and morning, and with the baaing of the sheep and the mooing of the cattle we seem to be in a barnyard floating down stream. Every now and then the boat excites the live stock. The barge is swung this way and that and when it touches the bank the sheep pile up one over the other, some of the cattle are thrown from their feet and the chickens cluck out a protest.

The Selkirk burns wood and we stop several times a day to take on this fuel. Great piles of cord wood have been stacked up on the banks, and this is wheeled in barrows over a gang plank to the steamer. In many of the places the only dwelling is the cabin of the wood chopper, who supplies the ship at so much a cord. The purser measures the amount taken with a ten-foot pole. The cost is $6 or $7, and, down stream, the Selkirk burns about one cord an hour. In coming back against the current the consumption is often four times as much. The wood is largely spruce trees from three to six inches in diameter. The logs are sawed and split and carefully piled. Many of the little islands we pass are covered with the stumps of trees cut for the steamers, but most of the wood stations are on the mainland, the cutting having been done on the banks or in the valleys back from the river.

Where Do the Rivers Run?

The scenery of the Yukon abounds in strange features. Our whole trip is through the wilderness. We seem to have joined the army of early explorers and to be steaming through a new world. We pass places

Where the mountains are nameless,
And the rivers all run, God knows where.

Except at the wood piles where we take on our fuel there are no signs of life and we ride for miles seeing only an Indian tent or a cabin. The country has not been touched since Columbus landed on the West Indies Islands. It is much the same as it was when the cave dwellers, the ancestors of the Eskimos, wrought with their tools of stone.

I have seen most of the great rivers of the world, the Rhine, the Danube, the Volga, the Nile, the Zambesi, the Yangtse and the Hoang Ho. I know the Hudson, the Misssisippi, the Ganges, the Indus and the Irrawaddi, as well as the Amazon and the Parana and many other streams of more or less fame. Nowhere else have I seen scenery like that of the Yukon. It is of its own kind. Much of the country is semi-desert and much is as green as the valley of the Nile. Here the hills, sloping almost precipitously back from the green fast-flowing river, are wrinkled with dry waterways filled with low forests. There is a series of benches rising one over the other making great terraces from the edge of the stream to the tops of the mountains.

Much of the valley has been filled with silt and the Yukon has changed its course like the Yellow river of China, cutting out new channels and tearing up and throwing down islands. Now we pass through gorges of silt where the sand walls rise above us to the height of a 20-story office building; and now swing around beds where we seem to be walled in by the cuttings made by the water.

Nature Builds Up the Earth.

You can see how Mother Nature builds up the earth. The hills are composed of earth washings. The soil is soft and from year to year the snaggy teeth of old Father Time have been gouging long furrows out of their sides. These furrows have caught the moisture, forests of small evergreens have grown up in them and the landscape for miles looks as though it had been plowed by the gods, and drilled in with these crops of green trees. This makes the country look, when seen from a distance, as though it were cultivated. There is a scanty grass between the patches of forests, and the whole is like a mighty farm planted by the genii of the far north.

The scenery changes from time to time as we go down the river. Here the banks are almost flat and covered with bushes. There on the opposite sides they are of a bare sandy glacial alluvial. At times the earth is so friable that it rolls down in avalanches and a blast from our steam whistle will start the sand flowing. It makes one think of the loess cliffs on the plains of north China. Those cliffs contain some of the richest fertilizing matter on earth, and their dust carried by the wind enriches the country upon which it drops as the silt from the Abyssinian highlands enriches the Nile.

The soil from the upper Yukon is poorer than that which surrounds the Dead sea at the lower end of the Jordan. It lacks fertilizing qualities and some of it rests on a bed of prehistoric ice, which carries off the rainfall, leaving no moisture for plant life. The glacial ice is seldom more than three feet under the surface. The rain sinks through the sand and then flows off in streams. It is as though the land was laid down on plates of smooth copper tilted toward the valleys to carry the rain straight to the rivers. At least that is the opinion of a geological expert who belongs to our party. He tells me the clouds give the region only ten or twelve inches of water per year and that the rainfall is about like that of California in the neighborhood of Los Angeles, and also that 65 per cent of the water that falls finds its way to the streams.

Much of our way down the Yukon is in and out among islands. The stream is always building up and tearing down the land through which it flows, and the islands are in every stage of formation. Here they are sandbars as bare as the desert of Sahara; there they are dusted with the green of their first vegetation. A little farther on the patches of land surrounded by water with bushes as high as your waist, and, farther still, islands covered with forest. Each island has its own shade of green from the fresh hue of the first sprouts of the wheat fields to the dark green mixed with silver of the woods of Norway and Sweden. Not a few of the islands are spotted with flowers. Some from which the woods have been cut for the steamers are covered with fireweed, and a mighty quilt of delicate pink rises out of the water, the black stumps upon it standing out like knots on the surface. Such islands are more gorgeous than the flower beds of Holland.

Rocks Like Castles.

And then the mountains and valleys! In places there are low hills bordering the Yukon, and behind them mountains that are covered with grass, and still farther on peaks clad in their silvery garments of perpetual snow. At one place, far back from the river, rising out of a park of the greenest of green, are rocky formations which look like castles, as clean-cut and symmetrical as any to be seen on the banks of the Rhine, and there on the river itself are other great rocks more terrible than that on which the Lorelei sat and sang to the destruction of the sailors beneath. One such formation is known as "The Five Fingers." It consists of five mighty masses of reddish brown rock that rise to the height of a six-story house right in the channel through which the steamers must go.

We make our trip down this part of the river between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, when, at this time of the year, the sun is just rising. The current is swift and it takes careful piloting. The ship must go just right or it will be dashed to pieces against the great rocks. The captain guided the barge of cattle to the heart of the channel. He puts the barge and the steamer right in the heart of the current and we shoot down between two of these mighty fingers of rock with a rush into the rapids below. As we pass it seems as though the rocks are not more than three feet away on each side of our steamer.

A little farther on we ride under precipices of sand that extend straight up from the water as though they were cut by a knife, and the strata are as regular as those of a layer cake. The cliffs rise to the height of the Washington monument. They seem to be made of volcanic ash or glacial clay. They are absolutely bare of vegetation save for the lean spruce and pine on the tops.

As I have written, we passed the Five Fingers between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, when the sun was just rising. This is the land of the midnight sun, and there are places not far from where we are where on one or two days of the year the sun does not sink below the horizon. Even here, at midnight, it is hard to tell sunrise from sunset. There is a long twilight, and the glory of the rising and setting sun seems almost commingled. I have seen one sunset on the Yukon which was lost in the moonrise, and to this day I am not sure whether the sun was setting or rising. I only know that it was light until 1 o'clock in the morning, and that I was able to make notes at midnight by the light that came in through my cabin windows.

Where Skies Are Blue.

And this brings to mind the great change in the skies of the Yukon and interior Alaska from those of the rainy southeastern part of the territory. We have left the wet lands and are now in the dry belt of the great Yukon valley. The air here is as clear as that of Colorado. The sky is deep blue. The clouds are often snow white, and they chase each other over the heavens, making moving patches of blue velvet plush on the green hills when they cross the face of the sun. The clouds hang low, and we seem to be on the very roof of the world, with the "deep death-like valleys below." We are in the country of Robert Service, the poet of the Yukon, and some of his verses come to our minds.

I've stood in some mighty-mouthed hollow
That's plumb-full of hush to the brim;
I've watched the big, husky sun wallow
In crimson and gold, and grow dim,
Till the moon set the pearly peaks gleaming,
And the stars tumbled out, neck and crop;
And I've thought that I surely was dreaming,
With the peace o' the world piled on top.

There are no settlements on the Yukon between White Horse and Dawson. The distance is 460 miles and we do not see a half dozen people at any stop of the steamer, although there are here and there deserted camps with the abandoned cabins of prospectors and woodchoppers. One such is at Chisana, near the mouth of the White river. It rose during the rush to the Chisana gold mines, and for a time was a thriving village with a government telegraph office, a hotel of two stories and a log stable that would accommodate a dozen horses and numerous sled-dogs. The White Pass & Yukon Co. built the hotel and the stable, expecting to bring the miners in by its steamers and send them into the interior with horses and dogs. It kept relays of teams here and had kennels for the dogs. It did a good business until about two years ago, when the bubble burst and the camp "busted." Today the Chisana hotel is deserted. All of the cabins except that of the woodchopper are empty, and under the wires leading into one of them is a notice, written in pencil: "Government telegraph, closed August 3, 1914."

The woodman's cabin is open. There is a horseshoe nailed over the door and a rifle stands on the porch at the side. On the wall at the back of the hut a dog harness hangs to a peg. The skin of a freshly killed bear is tacked up on one side, and the remains of rabbit skins lie here and there on the ground.

The cabin itself is not more than eight feet in height. It has earth banked up about the foundation. It is made of logs well chinked, and there is a weatherstripping of bagging nailed to the doorposts. The door is a framework, filled in with sections of condensed milk boxes for panels. Entering, we find that the cabin consists of two rooms. One is the kitchen and the other the living room and bedroom combined. Three rude cots, made of poles and covered with blankets, form the beds. There are some benches for seats and a knocked-up table stands under the window. Clothes of the owners hang from the walls or lie upon the floor. The kitchen has a stove and a table. The latter is covered with unwashed dishes. There is a guitar on the shelf near the stove and a pack of cards on a ledge in the logs. The whole is by no means inviting, but I doubt not it is a fair type of the home of the prospectors and woodmen throughout this whole section.

Doctor Says Nuxated Iron Will Increase Strength of Delicate People 200 Per Cent in Ten Days

In many instances—Persons have suffered untold agony for years doctoring for nervous weakness, stomach, liver or kidney disease or some other ailment when their real trouble was lack of iron in the blood.—How to tell.

New York, N. Y.,—In a recent discourse Dr. E. Sauer, a well known specialist who has studied widely both in this country and Europe, said: If you were to make an actual blood test on all people who are ill you would probably be greatly astonished at the exceedingly large number who lack iron and who are ill for no other reason than the lack of iron. The moment iron is supplied all their multitude of dangerous symptoms disappear. Without iron the blood at once loses the power to change food into living tissue and therefore nothing you eat does you any good; you don't get the strength out of it. Your food merely passes through your system like corn through a mill with the rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind. As a result of this continuous blood and nerve starvation, people become generally weakened, nervous and all run down and frequently develop all sorts of conditions. One is too thin; another is burdened with unhealthy fat; some are so weak they can hardly walk; some think they have dyspepsia, kidney or liver trouble; some can't sleep at night, others are sleepy and tired all day; some fussy and irritable; some skinny and bloodless, but all lack physical power and endurance. In such cases, it is worse than foolishness to take stimulating medicines or narcotic drugs, which only whip up your fagging vital powers for the moment, maybe at the expense of your life later on. No matter what any one tells you, if you are not strong and well you owe it to yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks, and then test your strength again and see for yourself what, if any, you have gained. I have seen dozens of cases where people who were ailing all the time, run down people who were afflicted with real chronic disease, and even triple their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of their symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from two to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form, and this, after they had failed in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. You can talk to me all you please about all the wonders wrought by patent remedies, but when you come down to hard facts there is nothing like good old iron to put the roses in your cheeks and good sound, healthy blood in your bones. It is also a great nerve and general strengthener and the best blood builder in the world. The only trouble is that most of the ordinary forms of inorganic iron like tinctures, pills, iron acetate, etc., often ruined people's teeth, upset their stomachs and were not assimilated, and for these reasons they frequently did more harm than good. But with the discovery of nuxated iron all of these forms of organic iron all this has been overcome. Nuxated Iron for example, is pleasant to take, does not injure the teeth and is almost immediately beneficial.

NOTE—The manufacturers of Nuxated Iron have such unbounded confidence in its power that they authorized the announcement that they will forfeit $100.00 to any Charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under sixty who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. Also they will refund your money in any case in which Nuxated Iron does not double your strength in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all druggists. —Advertisement.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends RATS, MICE, Roaches, Unbeatable Exterminator. The Recognized Standard Exterminator at Drug & Country Stores. Economical 25c. or 15c. Used the World Over. Used by U. S. Gov't. "Rough on Rats Never Fails. Refuse ALL Substitutes."

KITCHENER WENT DOWN WITH SHIP

Walked the Deck and Refused to Try to Enter Boat, Survivor Says.

London, June 22.—The last man who saw Earl Kitchener alive was Seaman Rogerson, a survivor of the Hampshire, who arrived at his home near London yesterday from the Orkneys and described in the Daily Mail how the Field Marshal died.

"Of those who left the ship and have survived," said Rogerson, "I was the one who saw Kitchener last. He went down with the ship. He did not leave her. I saw Captain Savil help his boat's crew to clear away his galley. At the same time the Captain was calling to Kitchener to come to his boat. Owing to the noise made by the wind and sea, Earl Kitchener could not hear him.

"When the explosion occurred Earl Kitchener walked calmly from the captain's cabin and went up a ladder to the quarterdeck. There I saw him walking about quite collectedly and talking to two officers. All there were wearing khaki and had on no overcoats. Earl Kitchener was calmly watching the preparations for abandoning the ship, which were going on in a steady and orderly way.

"The crew just went to their stations, obeyed orders and did their best to get out the boats, but that was impossible. Owing to the rough weather no boats could be lowered. Those that were put out were smashed. No boats left the ship. What the people on shore thought to be boats leaving were rafts. The men did get into the boats as they lay in their cradles, thinking as the ship went under them the boats would float. But the ship sank by the head and when she went under she turned somersault forward, carrying down with her all the boats and those in them.

"I do not think Earl Kitchener got into a boat. When I sprang to a raft he was still on the starboard side of the quarterdeck, talking with his officers. From the little time that elapsed between my leaving the ship and her sinking I feel certain that Earl Kitchener was on deck at the time she sank. Of the civilian members of his suite I saw nothing.

DENIES JAPAN IS AIDING MEXICO

Japanese Foreign Minister Says He Hopes Peace May Be Maintained.

Tokio, June 23.—"Of course any claim that the Japanese government will assist Mexicans with munitions and arms is out of the question and absurd," said Baron Ychii, foreign minister to a correspondent of the Associated Press, who asked him today for his views on the Mexican situation. The interview was sought on account of declarations attributed to Mexicans that assurance had been received from Japan that munitions and other assistance would be given to Mexico in event of war with the United States.

"As for private Japanese companies selling arms to Mexicans," the foreign minister continued, "I consider it extremely improbable. As you know, all available rifles and guns are being furnished to Japanese allies to assist in bringing the European war to a successful issue. As for munitions not available for our allies I fancy, though I do not know, that may have found their way to China during the revolutionary troubles.

"Let me say this with all the emphasis and earnestness at my command," said the minister, swinging around in his chair. "The Japanese nation sincerely hopes that armed conflict between the U. S. and Mexico may be avoided. Japan's interest in America, north, central and south, being essentially pacific and commercial, any event bringing disturbances into the American market would be felt keenly in Japan. This is especially true at a moment when the whole European trade is virtually closed to Japan and the Chinese market is seriously upset."

U. S. FORCES TO OCCUPY SANTO DOMINGO CITIES

Washington, June 22.—Rear Admiral Caperton, commanding the American expedition in Santo Domingo, advised the navy department yesterday that he had issued a proclamation announcing his forces would occupy Santiago, Moca and La Vega and calling upon the Dominican authorities to co-operate in suppressing revolution in the restoration of order.

MUTT AND JEFF You Can't Tell

HUGHES Superman Intellects Brought in Contrast WILSON

Rivals for Presidential Chair, Dissimilar in Many Respects, Have Many Attributes in Common -- Both Are Fine Orators, Both Are on Planes High Above the Average Level of American Politics, and Both Are Moulded in a Class of Their Own.

BY SAMUEL M. WILLIAMS.

BETWEEN the two Presidential candidates, Woodrow Wilson and Charles E. Hughes, there is striking contrast, both physical and mental. However similar may be the Democratic and Republican party platforms, there is little in common between the two men who can stand on them. In speech, in actions, in mannerisms, in methods of thought, in their attitude toward life, and even in personal appearance, the difference is that of two distinct human types.

"So far as concerns relations with their fellow men, the White House would seem to have been more of a living tomb for President Wilson than the supreme court chamber has been for Justice Hughes.

Instead of emerging from the legal cloister shrouded mentally and physically in black-robed legal lore, Mr. Hughes burst upon New York like a schoolboy starting vacation. Not a word of court decisions nor stilted language of the bench did he utter during the busy week he held open door receptions at the Hotel Astor.

Wilson in Seclusion.

President Wilson barring his public appearance for the Washington preparedness parade and his speech to the cadets at West Point, maintained unusual seclusion in the White House even under the stimulating circumstances of his triumphant renomination by the Democratic convention in St. Louis.

Late last Thursday night the President slipped out of the White House, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, and in the darkness and the certainty of being unobserved walked through the streets and parks of Washington in a driving rain. No one approached them, no one spoke to them. Only the secret service men trailed at a respectful distance.

That same night Mr. Hughes, in New York, was dining at the University club, the center of an admiring company, meeting many prominent men, renewing acquaintanceships, discussing lively topics of the day, and picking up threads of public, and personal affairs that had been laid aside for six years.

Both Men Secretive.

To one who knows and has long known these two extraordinary men the contrasts between them are no more noticeable than the contrasts within themselves, the striking changes that environment has worked upon them.

The Hughes of today, a candidate before the public, is totally dissimilar from the Hughes of yesterday, a stern, austere judge on the supreme bench. He is more the Hughes of eight and ten years ago, the governor in the executive chamber at Albany.

The Wilson of today, a chief executive, worried and weighted down by public affairs, is shading more and more into the inner recesses of his social self and communing only with his closely guarded family circle, seeing the reflected signs of the times like a philosopher in his study. Both men are unusually secretive, but they guard their secrets in different manner.

Mr. Hughes locks up his mind with breakable seals and freely opens his lips and his door to social conversation and friendly association, confident that never a word of his intentions or decisions will filter through.

Mr. Wilson guards his mind with caution and reticence. At times of stress he speaks few words, sees few people and avoids the haunts of men.

If physique the rivals are as unlike as nature could make two sound men of normal Anglo-Saxon type. President Wilson, slight in weight but of average height, spare in flesh but large in bone, thin in skin and angular in mould, narrow in chest, long in arms and legs, is the very anthithesis of his opponent.

A junior giant is Hughes. His frame is big as well as bony. His weight is near fifty pounds more than Mr. Wilson's. His chest is broad and deep. His neck is thick; his features cast in a large mould. His arms and legs are strong in muscle.

The President has a slight stoop of the shoulders.

Mr. Hughes throws back his broad shoulders and thrusts out his chest into an attitude of almost swaggering defiance.

The President walks with a soft tread of foot and almost no swing of the arms or swaying of the body.

Mr. Hughes plants down his feet on each step with almost stamping firmness and as he walks his arms swing loosely and his body sways in powerful motion.

The President speaks softly in tone and low in pitch, but the modulation of his voice, with unusually clear enunciation and careful phrasing make his words distinct. When speaking to large audiences, it is the pitch of his voice, placed with extreme accuracy, rather than its strength or volume that makes it heard in great halls.

Hughes' Powerful Voice.

Mr. Hughes disregards all the finer shades and effects of speaking. His voices comes up from powerful and deep vocal cords. It is round and full and resonant. Its key is a half an octave lower than that of Mr. Wilson. He talks base in the full lower register.

In public speaking he drives his words to the furtherest back row of seats, not with the rapid fire explosions so emphasized by Col. Roosevelt, but with the full force and heavy rounded boom of big artillery firing. His every word is enunciaated clearly and distinctly. Pitch and tone give way to power and clarity. He grows husky sometimes after long effort, but the driving force is never lost.

Both men have large mouths, but the similarity ends with the size. President Wilson's lips are customarily tightly compressed, and when he speaks or smiles they never spread wide and broad, but part vertically rather than horizontally. Their habitual position is an outward sign of his inward reticence and secrecy.

Mr. Hughes, on the contrary, talks and smiles and laughs with every muscle of his wide, thick lips working. The lower one hangs a trifle and is loose and flexible in action. Even the heavy fringe of mustache and beard do not cover the cavity of large mouth and heavy lips.

As a talker in conversation Mr. Hughes is direct, forcible, emphatic, free in expression and simple in language. He uses, by preference, as many words of one syllable as he can. He never adpots stilted phrases or big words merely for their sound.

He likes to stand in the middle of the room with both feet firmly planted on the floor and well apart, his body swaying a little from side to side as he talks, and turning from one listener to another, looking each squarely in the eye. He raises his right arm with fist clenched and punctuates his remarks with short, pump-handle gestures.

His words roll out in full round stream, every one clear, simple and expressive. His face takes on animation and he frequently interjects a short little laugh at some half-humorous point.

It does not even require humor to produce the laugh, for in the very exuberence of his spirits, stimulated perhaps by his recent release from the silence of the supreme court, he fairly bubbled in good humor and jovial speech with his intimates at the Hotel Astor sessions during the past week.

Full Grasp Handshake.

He shakes hands with a full grasp and a strong grip. He goes forward to meet every man half way. He talks "close up," as the movie folk say.

President Wilson presents a strong contrast in manner and utterance. His attitude is usually one of distance and in the presence of callers he gives sometimes the appearance of embarrassment. He is far more at ease on the platform or the rostrum than in the reception room. He can talk to 10,000 more freely and confidently than to five or ten persons.

He prefers to take position at one side or one end of a room, behind or alongside a desk. A favorite stand is with a chair between him and his callers, his hands on the back of it.

The President always is formal. His wildest debauches of unbending and personal familiarity are merely verbal.

Dissimilar in Cachinnation.

Mr. Wilson's laugh, that he sometimes interjects in conversation, is more of a smile than a sound. He makes a catchy, faint noise from the throat that reminds one of the laugh of embarrassment rather than that of hearty joviality.

He never gets "close up," face to face with his opposition to talk with fervid earnestness or gesture emphatically to illustrate a point.

In private seance, Mr. Wilson, at times, makes a little off-hand swing of his lower arm. More often it is restricted to a play of the wrist and hand. He loves to toy with a pad and pencil.

As listeners there is equal contrast between the two men. Mr. Hughes looks intently at the speaker, concentrating eyes and mind on him. He will interrup with a helping query if the meaning is not clear. Before the sentence is finished he is all alert to answer.

Wilson Unemotional.

Mr. Wilson listens with a detached calmness of mind and spirit. No muscle of his face changes. He stands motionless, unemotional, guarded, on the defensive. His attitude does not encourage conversation nor questioning. His answers are usually negative in results.

He is exceedingly patient and gentle. He suffers quizzing and bores rather than cut them off sharply. He seeks rather to discourage intrusion than to thrust it aside.

Mr. Hughes is quick in decision and swift in handling people. He has the art of talking cordial words and yet saying nothing important.

Mr. Wilson guards and fences to keep the privacy of his thoughts and the secrets of his mind.

Hughes Is Cordial.

Mr. Hughes meets, speaks and disarms the intruder. Neither gives anything away, yet each surrounds his inner shrine with an impenetrable veil.

Nothing could be further from the truth than the public impression that Mr. Hughes is icy cold in temperament and actions. He is always dignified, always formidable in appearance, always dominant in demeanor, always rigidly Puritanical in mental processes and always conveying the impression of a living embodiment of unyielding truth and uncompromising justice.

From these characteristics grew the attributes of his frigidity. Yet, among men, Mr. Hughes is a cordial companion. He likes to talk at the table. He discusses freely events and topics of the day. He tells a good story and remembers what he has seen and read.

But he never lets conversation fall to low levels. He never gossips nor indulges in critical personalities. His attacks are on deeds and acts and wrongs of men, not upon their private life nor personal weakness.

Supermen in Intellects.

Dissimilar as these two men are in all outward evidences, there is one likeness that moulds them into a class of their own. They both possess superman intellects.

Their brains conceive more lofty thoughts, their perceptions penetrate deeper into the hearts and minds of the nation, their grasp of human affairs is more comprehensive and their ability to mould and direct the movements of men is far greater than the talents usually conferred on ordinary mortals.

The one is a driving, aggressive force, full of manhood strength, fearless, confident in amazing resources of mind, and eager for the conflict. The other is still the student, the man of reflective mind who mingles little with his fellows, who keeps company only with the spirit of the world and reads its thoughts rather than to grasp its hand.

Both are orators of unusual ability; the one with lucid clarity of thought, of direct speech and of powerful grasp of his subject; the other with rare insight into the public mind, voicing the unexpressed aspirations of people in polished phrase and metaphor.

Both are on planes high above the average level of American politics. When they meet the rarified atmosphere in which they move will be illuminated with the sparks of brilliant conflict.

NEED EXPERTS ON MACHINE GUNS

Ordnance Chief Says There'll Be Radical Change in Guard.

Washington, June 23.—A radical change in the enlistment of national guardsmen is forecast by the informal recommendation of Gen. Crozier, chief of ordnance, that hereafter machine gun units be made up only of men with genuine knowledge of machinery.

"There has been violent criticism of the ordnance department over the machine gun situation," he said. "It has been impossible to get a clear understanding of the situation before the public because the problem is a highly technical one which cannot be grasped unless one has had some technical training.

Vickers Gun an Example.

"For example, the models of the new Vickers gun, for which we are to spend $150,000 on the first order, have been ready for more than two years, and yet we have not been able to get one gun delivered and will not be able to do so for several months. The answer is that the machinery is of such a sort that the gun cannot be turned out until everything is precisely right. The demand for machinists as a result of the war has, of course, delayed us immeasurably.

"People fail to look on the machine gun as materially different from a rifle or a pistol. They don't think of it as a complex machine, and hence they don't uderstand why the gun jams so easily. It jams because it is not handled exactly right, as any complex machine has to be handled. You can see then the folly of enlisting to a machine gun company any except mechanics, who understand the delicacy of complex machinery."

Plan No Present Purchase.

The ordnance department's program is to continue as at present. No machine gun will be purchased until the new Vickers is ready, unless there is a war emergency which makes the acquisition of machine guns, good, bad and indifferent, as vital need as is the case with the allied nations, which are buying all machine guns they can obtain. If that emergency arises it is believed by the department there will be no difficulty.

There is no cause for anxiety over ammunition, according to the ordnance department.

CONNAUGHT MAY LEAVE CANADA

Governor-General Likely to Close Term as Viceroy This Fall.

Ottawa, Ont., June 22.—Canada will have a new governor-general this autumn if present plans are carried out. It is learned that the Duke of Connaught will likely close his term as Canadian viceroy some time in the fall and that another member of the aristocracy will come to Canada to take his place. There is a report that Lord Curzon of Kedleston, former viceroy of India, will be his successor.

The Duke of Connaught had arranged to leave Canada in September, 1914 and the Prince of Teck had been announced as his successor. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught with the Princess Patricia had made preparations for their departure for England, the Prince of Teck was about to sail from England when the war broke out. The prince went to the front with the British forces and is still there. The Duke of Connaught announced that he would continue in Canada.

Events are so shaping themselves that the Duke and Duchess of Connaught see the way clear for their departure from Canada, which has been deferred for almost two years. It is not now believed that the Prince of Teck will come, as it is said he prefers to remain in active service.

WEEK IN WAR

SUNDAY, June 18.—Russians advance to within six miles of Brody. Gain made by French near Thiaumont. Turks rout British force attempting to advance on Euphrates.

MONDAY, June 19.—Czernowitz captured by Russians. French repulse repeated attacks in Verdun sector. Austrians fight fiercely to drive Italians back near Asiago.

TUESDAY, June 20.—Russians sweep on past Czernowitz. German attack on right bank of the Meuse checked. Italians make gains on right wing.

WEDNESDAY, June 21. — Allies economic conference agrees on vast boycott of Germany after war. German forces halt Russian drive in Volhynia. Three attacks on Meuse hauled by French.

THURSDAY, June 22. — Germans east of Kovel stop Russian offensive. Italians, in heavy storm, capture positions at head of Posina valley. Germans repulsed at Le Mort Homme.

FRIDAY, June 25. — Russians capture city of Radautz, in southern Bukowina. French aviators shell German cities. Arabs in revolt against Turks and capture Mecca. Greek king grants demand of allies to demobilize Greek army.

SATURDAY, June 24.—All Bukowina swept clear of Austrians by Russian drive. Thiaumont field work, near Douaumont, captured by Germans, after repeated assaults. Ulster Nationalists agree to David Lloyd George's plan of settlement of Irish question.

ALL PROVIDENCE TURNS OUT TO HONOR HUGHES

Brown College Yells All End With Nominee's Name.

Providence, R. I., June 21.—All Providence turned out today to do honor to Brown's favorite son, Charles Evans Hughes. The Republican presidential nominee marched at the head of his class, Brown '81, in the commencement parade beginning on the college campus and ending at Baptist church, where the exercises were held.

Through streets lined with thousands of admirers, hundreds of whom knew him when he was a college boy, Mr. Hughes paraded. College yells and enthusiastic hand-clapping greeted him everywhere. Every class yell had been improvised to end with "Hughes."

Mr. Hughes acknowledged the honor by smiling, bowing and tipping his hat in the most approved campaigning style.

Mr. Hughes will make a short speech at the alumni luncheon this afternoon.

After a series of festivities lasting all day, the nominee will board a midnight train for New York to resume campaign planning there tomorrow.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply fill out the coupon below and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

FREE TRIAL COUPON.

Mark H. Jackson, 1148B, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.:
I accept your offer. Send to

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GERMANY'S HAND SEEN IN MEXICO

Kaiser's Representatives Have Encouraged Demands Made on Wilson.

Washington, June 23.—Advices received from Mexico charge that the German representatives there have encouraged the de facto government in its opposition to United States troops remaining in that country. The form of encouragement was said to have been moral rather than material.

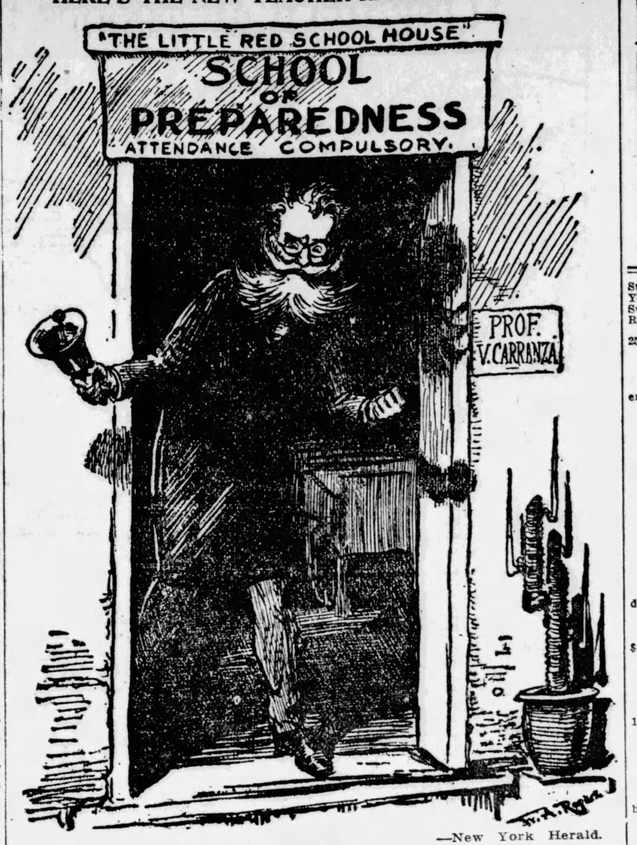
The reports further declare that German citizens in Mexico are being treated with great consideration, their property not being molested. Some Americans have taken advantage of the favors accorded German subjects by placing their property in the hands of German friends upon leaving Mexico.

This information was disclosed by a competent authority in connection with information concerning the activity in Mexican affairs of Capt. Franz von Rintelen, now under indictment in New York and under arrest in England, for conspiracy to foment strikes in American munitions plants.

TWO AMERICANS SHOT IN AN AERIAL BATTLE

Paris, June 21.—Sergt. Victor Chapman and Olive Barsley, of San Antonio, Americans serving in the French air corps, have been wounded in action, it was announced in official dispatches yesterday.

HERE'S THE NEW TEACHER RINGING THE BELL



—New York Herald.

STEAMER SEACONNET ABANDONED AS A LOSS

May Never Know Whether U-Boat or Mine Did It.

London, June 21.—The American steamer Seaconnet, which was run ashore on the Scroby sands, on Sunday, after having been damaged by an exterior explosion, has been abandoned and declared a total loss.

Captain Butcher, who remained on board until the chance of salving the steamer was hopeless, has reported, with other officers of the vessel, to American Consul General Skinner, who took their affidavits for transmission to the state department.

The affidavits add nothing to the details already known. The pieces of metal found on the ship after the explosion are now in the possession of Consul General Skinner, who is having them examined by experts, but Skinner has little hope of eliciting proof as to whether the fragments are those of a mine or a torpedo, as they are very small, the largest being only one inch square.

The British admiralty is also making an investigation in the Seaconnet case.

MARSHALL HELD GUILTY OF CONTEMPT OF HOUSE

District Attorney Hailed to Answer Charges.

Washington, June 21.—United States District Attorney Snowden Marshall, of New York, will be haled before the bar of the house to answer a charge of contempt because of criticism of the judiciary sub-committee's investigation of impeachment proceedings against him.

This action was decided upon by the house yesterday when it sustained, by a vote of 208 to 85, charges of contempt against Mr. Marshall. Speaker Clark was prepared today to issue a warrant for his arrest, although it was thought he might appear voluntarily.

Just what sentence will be imposed upon the district attorney has not been determined, but it is probable that he will be publicly censured. Imprisonment may also be imposed.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 26.—Wheat prices at the opening here today were irregular. July held unchanged, while cash and late months were about ¼c lower. Outside marekts opened higher to steady. Cables were steady for spot wheat, and 3½d to 4d higher for cargoes of Manitobas. Private reports told of much rain in Kansas and Oklahoma since Saturday. Trade was light.

Wheat moved in a narrow range today. The close was higher with gains of about ¼c to ⅜c in all months.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	June 26.	Close June 24.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash..... 1.07	1.07½	1.07	1.07½	1.07¾
July..... 1.07½	1.08	1.07½	1.07¾	1.07½
Sept..... 1.10¼	1.10¾	1.10⅜	1.10¾	1.10⅜
Dec..... 1.14¾	1.16	1.14¾	1.15¾	1.15
Corn—				
Cash.....	....	....	77½	76½
July..... 74¾	75¾	74¾	75½	74⅝
Sept..... 74	74⅞	74	74⅝	74⅜
Dec..... 63½	63¾	63½	63⅝	63¾
Oats—				
Cash.....	....	....	42	41¾
July..... 41½	....	....	41¾	41¾
Sept..... 40½	....	....	40¾	40¼
Clover Seed—				
Cash ... 8.75	....	....	8.75	8.75
Oct. ... 8.92	....	....	8.90	8.90
Dec ... 8.82	....	....	8.80	8.80
Alsike—				
Cash ... 9.60	....	....	9.60	9.60
Aug. ... 9.60	....	....	9.60	9.60
Timothy—				
Cash ... 3.45	....	....	3.45	3.45
Sept. .. 3.35	....	....	3.35	3.35

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July..... 1.01	1.01⅜	1.00⅝	1.01½	1.00⅞
Sept..... 1.04	1.04⅜	1.03½	1.04⅜	1.03⅝
Dec..... 1.06⅞	1.07⅝	1.06⅝	1.07¼	1.06⅜
Corn—				
July..... 72¾	74	72¼	73½	72⅝
Sept..... 71⅜	72¼	71	72⅝	71½
Dec..... 61⅝	62¼	61⅛	61¾	61⅜
Oats—				
July..... 39⅜	39⅜	38¾	39⅜	39¼
Sept..... 38¾	38¾	38¼	38¾	38½
Dec..... 39⅝	40	39¾	40	40

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July ...24.82	24.82	24.75	24.75	24.67
Sept. ...24.45	24.60	24.37	24.37	24.20
Lard—				
July ...13.12	13.25	13.12	13.17	12.97
Sept. ...13.20	13.40	13.25	13.30	13.15
Ribs—				
July ...13.70	13.77	13.70	13.70	13.60
Sept. ...13.80	13.89	13.77	13.77	13.70

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.06⅜	1.06⅜
Sept.	....	....	1.07½	1.07⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.08⅝	1.08⅜
Sept.	....	....	1.08¾	....

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

(Jobbing prices to trade.)

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints 29c; solid pack, 30c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, palls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 30c; oleo, 15@23c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16¼@17c; York State, 19¼c; brick, 17¼@18c; limburger, New York, 2 lbs., 20c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 20c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 34c; imported, 45c; Roquefort, 60c; Longhorn, 17@17½c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 23½c; strictly fresh, 25c; less ½ case, ½c higher. 3-5 case lots, 21½c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 12c.

Beans—Green, $1.50@1.65 per hamper; Southern wax, $2.00 hamper; 75c basket.

New Corn—30@75c.

New Turnips—40c doz.

Cabbage—Illinois, $2 case.

California Celery—Large, per dozen, 90c.

Michigan Celery—25@30c bunch.

Cauliflower—Per dozen, $1.50@1.75.

Hothouse Cukes—Per dozen, 40@75c.

Egg Plant—$1.20 doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 6@7c.

Cal. Iceberg Head Lettuce—$3.50.

Fancy Head Lettuce—75c basket.

Mushrooms—65c pound.

Parsley—Large bunches, per dozen, 50c.

New Potatoes—$4.00 bbl.

Pepper Mangoes—Per 4-qt. basket, 80c.

New Peas—Home-grown Junes—$1.75@2.00.

Home-grown peas—$2.25@2.50 bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, hothouse, 10@15c doz.; long, per dozen, 10@15c.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30c.

Florida Tomatoes—Per 6-basket crate, $4.00.

Mississippi and Texas Tomatoes—4-box crates, $1.00@1.15 crate; home-grown, 20c pound.

Texas Bermuda Onions—Per crate, $2.00@2.25.

Rhubarb—Per dozen bunches, 10c.

Home-grown Spinach, per bushel, 20@30c.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 12½c; heavy and rough, 10@11c.

Calves—12@14½c.

Spring Lambs—20@22c.

Fowls—Alive, 16c.

Broilers—22@25c lb.

Ducks—Alive, 18c.

Lambs—Yearling, 17@18c; sheep, 12@14c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.

Heifers—11@12½c.

Bulls—10@12c.

Provisions.

Lard—14¼c.

Fat Bacon—14½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 17c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $21.00; hams, sugar cured, 18½c; shoulders, 12½c; luncheon sausage, 17c.

Fresh pork sausage, 13c; bologna, 13½c; frankfurters, 15½c; garlic sausage, 13½c; dried beef, inside, 22½c; knuckle, 18½c.

Ocean Fish.

Halibut, 18c; salmon, 20c; bluefish, 20c; Jumbo soft shell crabs, $1.20; medium soft shell crabs, 75c; mackerel, large, 40@60c; live lobsters, 35c; boiler lobsters, 30c; shrimp, $1.50; crab meat, $2.75 gal.

Large clams, per 100, $1.25; Little Neck clams, per 100, $1.00; shrimp, $1.50 per gallon.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load in market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $25.00; No. 2, $24.00.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.05.

Oats—14c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.25; winter patents, $6.75@7.00 per bbl.; family flour, $6.00@6.25 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices per ton)—Bran, $24.00@26.00; middlings, brown, $26.00@28.00; white middlings, $30.00@32.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $31.00@32.00; old process meal, $35.00@37.00; union grains, $32.00@35.00; alfalfa, chop, $32.00.

Cotton Seed Meal—$36.00@37.00.

Hay—Baled, $19.00@20.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu. 90@95c; ear corn, 1.10@1.15 per 100 lbs.

Oats—50@55c per bu.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $1.90@2.00; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.80 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 22c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50 @5.00.

New York Produce.

New York, June 27.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $5.40@5.70; winter patents, $5.10@5.35; winter straights, $4.90@5.00; Kansas straights, $5.15@5.30. Pork steady; mess, $25.25@25.75; family, $26.00@28.00; short clear, $23.00@26.00. Beef steady; mess, $17.50@18.00; family, $19.00 @20.00. Lard steady; middle west, $13.25@ 13.35. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay barely steady; price, $1.50; No. 2, $1.35; No. 3, $1.25; shipping, $1.00. Hides steady; Bogota, 32½@33c; Central America, 32½c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter weakers; receipts, 13,022; creamery, extras (92 score), 29½c; creamery (higher scoring), 29¾@30¼c; firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 26@27½c. Eggs firm; fresh gathered, 25½@26½c; receipts, 13,745; extra firsts, 24½@25c; firsts, 23@24c; nearby henneys, whites, fine to fancy, 28@30c; nearby henneys, browns, 27@28c. Cheese steady; receipts, 2,534; state fresh, specials, 15½@15¾c; do. average fancy, 15@15½c. Dressed poultry firm; broilers, 30@33c; fowls, 18½@23c; turkeys, 26c.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700; market higher; top, $10.75. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; market higher; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $10.15@10.20; mediums and heavy yorkers $10.00@10.10; light yorkers, $9.80@9.90; pigs, $9.50@9.75; roughs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; top sheep, $7.75; top lambs, $9.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $12.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,900; slow; shipping, $9.00@11.10; butchers, $7.75@9.75; heifers, $7.25@9.50; cows, $4.25 @7.75; bulls, $5.00@7.85; stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.50; stock heifers, $6.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers slow, 3@5c lower; $50@105. Veals—Receipts, 1,600; active; $4.50@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; active; heavy and mixed, $10.20@10.25; Yorkers, $9.75@10.20; pigs, $9.75; roughs, $8.60@8.75; stags, $6.50@7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; active; lambs, $7.00 @12.00; yearlings, $5.50@10.00; wethers, $8.00@ 8.25; ewes, $4.00@7.50; sheep, mixed, $7.50@ 7.75.

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YOUR HEART

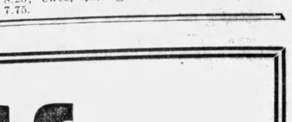
Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 9880, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

STOMACH AGONIES DUE TO POISON

Dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy Sweeps Pain Away.



$1.00 Bottle FREE

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy sweeps the Bile and Poisonous Catarrhal Accretions from the System, soothes and allays inflammation in the Intestinal tract—the cause of serious and fatal ailments, such as Gall Stones, Appendicitis, Acute Indigestion, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, Yellow Jaundice, Constipation, Gastritis, Auto-Intoxication, etc., etc. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy has saved many from the knife. At druggists, or if you have never tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, send 25c to pay postage, and packing, for $1.00 Bottle FREE. Address Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist 152 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill.

Show this to some sufferer.

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If you have Gallstone Pains or Aches in Stomach, Back Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Jaundice, Appendicitis, Yellow, Sallow or Itchy Skin or Bad Color. Send today for our Liver-Gall Book FREE. Gallstone for STOMACH SUFFERERS Remedy Co. Dept. C40, 319 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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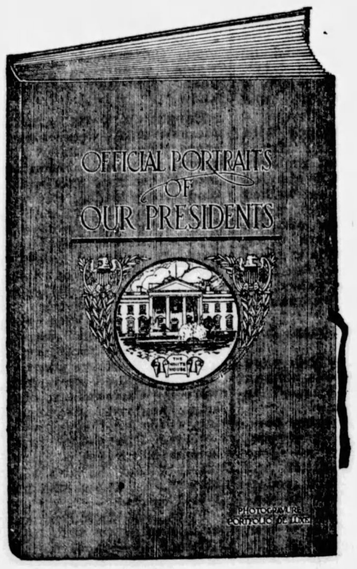

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Only collection in existence.
Originals hang in White House at Capital.

For the first time in the history of our country, permission has been given to reproduce the portraits of our Chief Magistrates. It was only granted after a large bond had been filed by one of the biggest security companies, protecting the Government against possible loss and damages during the making of the negatives. The paintings had to be taken down, removed from their frames and photographed in the White house. A heavy guard was ordered by the President to be present during the entire operation.

Several weeks were consumed in the work and many negatives were destroyed before the collection was finally considered perfect and complete. Needless to say the expense involved in the artists' expedition and the making of the original plates was large, but it was more than justified when the first de luxe edition, limited to 1,000 copies, was immediately subscribed for by Congressmen, Senators, members of the Supreme Court and wealthy Washingtonians and New Yorkers, at $58 per set, the larger part of which cost was due to the heavy de luxe binding.

Weekly Blade Shopping Bureau, Toledo, Ohio

MOOSE DIES AS IT TAKES HUGHES

Committee, After Day of Wrangling, Follows Request of Roosevelt.

Chicago, June 27.—After a day of wrangling the Progressive national committee last night voted to indorse Charles Evans Hughes for President.

Thirty-two members of the committee supported the indorsement resolution offered by James R. Garfield of Ohio. Six voted against it and nine declined to vote.

May Support Wilson.

Several of the fifteen minority members, including Raymond Robins of Chicago, the chairman of the Progressive national convention of three weeks ago, announced they probably would support President Wilson.

The action, which was taken in accordance with the wishes of Theodore Roosevelt, as expressed in a letter to the committee, marked the demise of the Progressive party.

While the national executive committee was instructed to co-operate in the Hughes campaign it was admitted the full national committee never would have another meeting. The Progressive party is now officially dead.

Debate Lasts Seven Hours.

The resolution as finally adopted after seven hours of debate was as follows:

Whereas, The statement issued by this committee in January and the platform adopted by the Progressive national convention set forth that, putting aside all partisan considerations in view of existing world and national conditions, we would work with any man or party who saw the nation's need and put forth a leader fit to meet it; and

Whereas, We believe with Colonel Roosevelt that in nominating Charles E. Hughes of New York the Republican party has put forth such a leader, we indorse and concur in the recommendation of Colonel Roosevelt that we support Mr. Hughes.

Lineup on Vote.

The various states and territories, through the committeemen, lined up as follows on the resolution:

Yeas—Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Georgia, Illinois, Indianna, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Wyoming, Hawaii—Total, 32.

Nays—Idaho, Kentucky, Montana, North Carolina, Rhode Island, Utah—Total, 6.

Declining to vote—Florida, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Missouri, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Washington, West Virginia—Total, 9.

Virgil G. Hinshaw, chairman of the Prohibition national committee, attended the meeting. The Prohibitionists will make an effort to gather into their fold the Progressives who do not care to support either Hughes or Wilson. The Prohibition national convention is to be held July 19 at St. Paul.

HUGHES BIDS T. R. WELCOME

Attacks President Wilson in Letters to Colonel and Progressives.

New York, June 27.—Charles E. Hughes, Republican nominee for President, has written a letter to Theodore Roosevelt inviting him to take luncheon with him.

Mr. Hughes has left to Col. Roosevelt the matter of fixing a time for their meeting. In his letter he declares the nation is indebted to the colonel "for the quickening of the national spirit and for the demand for an out-and-out 100 per cent Americanism."

Mr. Hughes also sent a telegram to O. K. Davis, secretary of the Progressive national committee, welcoming the support of the Progressive party and arraigning the present administration for its "weakness and incertitude."

Welcomes Progressives.

"I welcome the support of Progressives," Mr. Hughes' message read. "We make common cause in the interest of national honor, of national security, of national efficiency. We unite in the demand for an undivided and unwavering loyalty to our country, for a whole-hearted patriotic devotion overriding all racial differences. We want a revival of the American spirit—a nation restored. We insist upon prompt and adequate provision for the common defense; upon the steadfast maintenance of all the rights of our citizens, and upon the integrity of international law.

"The most serious difficulties the present administration has encountered have been due to its own weakness and incertitude. I am profoundly convinced that by prompt and decisive action, which existing conditions manifestly called for, the Lusitania tragedy would have been prevented.

Blames Administration.

"We strongly denounce the use of our soil as a base for alien intrigues, but the responsibility lies at the door of the administration. For that sort of thing could not continue if the administration took proper measures to stop it.

"It was officially stated by the secretary of state in the Mexican note of June 20, 1916, that for three years the Mexican republic has been torn with civil strife; the lives of Americans and other aliens have been sacrificed; vast properties of American capital rendered non-productive and destroyed; bandits have been permitted to roam through territory contiguous to the United States, and to seize, without punishment or without effective attempt at punishment, the property of Americans, while the lives of citizens of the United States who ventured to remain in Mexican territory or to return there to protect their interests have been taken, in some cases barbarously taken, and the murderers have neither been apprehended nor brought to justice.'

"What an indictment by the administration of its Mexican policy. And are we now prepared? That unpreparedness in the midst of perils, and after the experience of three years, is a demonstration of an unpardonable neglect for which the administration is responsible.

"The government now has and must have lost emphatically the unstinted and patriotic support of every citizen in the existing exigency. But unquestioning, loyal and patriotic support of the government is one thing; approval of the fatuous course which the administration has followed is quite another.

Executive Responsible.

"It is sober truth, as I see it, that as we go forward we must make the Republican party the instrument of our advance. We want deeds, not words; far-reaching national policies. The Progressives have insisted on responsible, not invisible government, on efficient administration. I yield to no one in that demand. I am eager to call the best ability of the country to our aid. For the conduct of the great departments the executive is directly responsible, and there is no excuse whatever for the toleration of incompetence in order to satisfy partisan obligations."

Letter to Roosevelt.

The letter to Col. Roosevelt says:

"I warmly appreciate the cordial letter of indorsement which you have sent to the Progressive committee. No one is more sensible than I of the lastin gindebtedness of the nation to you for the quickening of the national spirit, for the demand for an out-and-out—100 per cent—Americanism, and for the insistence on the immediate necessity of a thoroughgoing preparedness, spiritual, military and economic.

"I am in this campaign because of my conviction that we must not only frame but execute a broad constructive program, and that for this purpose we must have a united party, a party inspired by its great traditions and consecrated to its loftiest ideals.

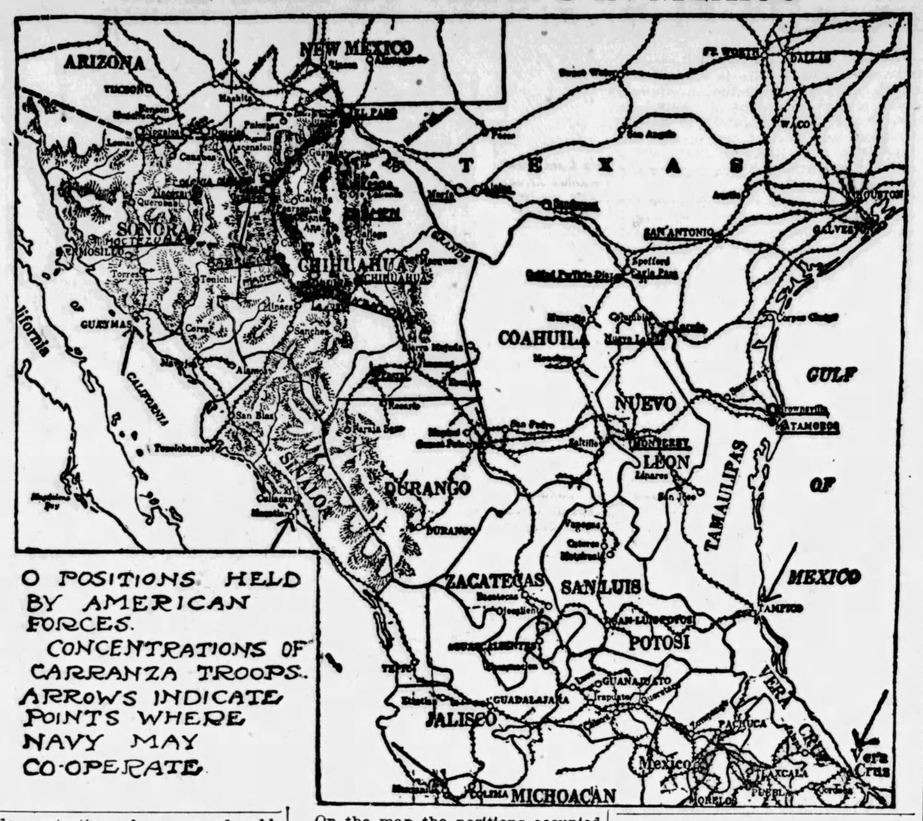
"I know that you have been guided in this emergency by the sole desire to be of the largest service to the United States. You have sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat. And I want you to feel that I wish to have all the aid that you are able and willing to give. I want the most effective co-operation with all those who have been fighting by your side. Let us work together for our national security, and for the peace of righteousness and justice.

"I inclose a copy of my telegram to the committee, in which I have set forth my attitude. I shall later undertake a full discussion of the issues of the campaign.

"Hoping that I may have the pleasure of seeing you at an early day, I am, my dear Col. Roosevelt, with cordial regards, faithfully yours,

"CHARLES E. HUGHES."

LINE HELD BY TROOPS IN MEXICO



On the map the positions occupied by American forces both in Mexico and on the border are indicated by circles; the positions held by the principal bodies of Carranza troops by black dots. The American line from El Paso to Colonia Dublan, the main base and Casas Grandes, headquarters, and thence to Namiquipa, Pershing's advance base, is practically enveloped by the Mexican forces. The American position is indicated by a black line, that of the Mexicans by a dotted line. The United States Pacific fleet has been ordered into Mexican waters, and the arrows indicate the ports on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts from which the army in conjunction with the fleets might operate.

Brown Confers LL. D. on Minister Whitlock

Providence, R. I., June 21.—Honorary degrees of Doctor of Laws were conferred today by Brown university at its 148th commencement upon Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior; Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium; Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American commission for Belgian relief, and Frank S. Deitrich, '87, judge of the United States district court of Idaho.

ARCHIE ROOSEVELT NOT TO BE A SOLDIER

Oyster Bay, June 22.—Colonel Roosevelt has issued a statement denying reports that his son Archie would enter the regular army. He said Archie was at the Plattsburg training camp, but that he had no intention of following a military career. The former president is reported to be at work on a long communication which he will submit to the Progressive national committee when it meets in Chicago, June 26.

MEXICANS LEVEL U. S. CONSULATE

Torreon Rioters, Led by Mayor, Wreck Building and Break Furniture.

Eagle Pass, Tex., June 27. — The United States consulate at Torreon, Mex., was demolished, June 18, by a mob of 3,000 civilians, led by the mayor of the city and a Carranza army band, according to American refugees arriving yesterday.

The populace was attending a bull fight, according to the refugees, when de facto government troops forced them to join in an anti-American demonstration.

The mob rushed through the streets shouting, "Death to all the gringos," and upon reaching the consulate tore the shield from the front of the building, broke up the furniture, and then destroyed the structure.

After completing the destruction the mob congregated in the central plaza of the town, where a mass meeting was held. The mayor and other prominent Mexicans, it is said, addressed this meeting, inciting the populace against Americans, advising that all citizens of the United States be run out of the country.

RODE 160 MILES TO ENLIST

Huntington, W. Va., June 24.—Dana V. Craig, aged 18, rode 160 miles over the mountains from his home in Persinger, Nicholas county, to offer his services to his country. He appeared at a local recruiting station yesterday, his father, Arthur C. Craig, accompanying him to give his consent to his enlistment. He was accepted and sent to the barracks at Columbus, Ohio.

CARRANZA WON'T FREE PRISONERS

Officials in Mexico Say First Chief Has Decided to Reject Demand.

An ultimatum demanding the immediate release of the troopers of the Tenth cavalry taken prisoners in the treacherous attack upon two troops of the Tenth by Mexicans under General Gomez at Carrizal has been sent to General Carranza at Mexico City by President Wilson. The men must be turned over at once to General Pershing by the Mexican authorities. This latest note to the de facto government of Mexico was delivered on June 25 as the result of the treacherous ambush effected by Carranza troops, causing the deaths of many American troopers the middle of last week. All through the week the militia of the various states have been mobilizing at their respective camps awaiting the call to the Mexican border. War, which seemed inevitable, depended upon Carranza's answer to the ultimatum. In the meantime the militia has been recruiting more men up to war strength and furnishing them with equipment for a Mexican campaign if war is made necessary.

Mexico City, June 27.—High officials of the Mexican government stated today that Chief Executive Carranza had decided to reject President Wilson's demand that the American prisoners captured in the battle of Carrizal be released by the Chihuahua military authorities.

"If the United States makes peace contingent upon the freeing of these prisoners," they asserted, "war is certain."

Drafting of the formal reply to the United States' ultimatum was completed at the foreign office shortly after midnight.

Reply Unsatisfactory.

From an authoritative source, it was learned today that the reply informs the United States that the attitude of the de facto government toward that country has been clearly set forth in previous communications. It is understood that Chief Executive Carranza insists that the presence of American troops on Mexican soil is contrary to the wishes of the Mexican people and government; that he reiterates previous demands for their withdrawal and that he places responsibility for hostilities, if they come, upon the American government.

"War seems to be inevitable," said a high official of the foreign office when asked what the outlook appeared to be. Foreign Minister Aguilar remained in his office until late in the night. He has arranged to take the field in case of war.

Blames America.

Foreign Minister Aguilar made public today messages sent to Latin American countries in which the government of the United States is accused of perfidy and with concentrating troops along the border with hostile purposes toward Mexico. The messages are in answer to communications from South American countries offering their services to mediate between the United States and Mexico.

The messages say that after the incident at Matamoras the United States began to gather its armed forces along the international line with the intention of aggression against Mexico. It is asserted that Mexico is not seeking war, but that, if it is forced to fight, it will go to the last extreme, at the cost "of the blood of its sons and the destruction of its wealth.

The messages conclude by stating that the "perfidy" of the American government not only affects Mexico, but all Latin countries on this continent. It is added that Eliseo Arredondo, the Mexican minister at Washington, has been instructed to get in touch with his Latin-American colleagues who have offered to mediate and to do everything in his power to prevent war. The final sentence of the messages read:

"The people and government of Mexico are lovers of peace and will maintain peace at any cost, with the understanding that the dignity and sovereignty of the republic are not attacked."

ALLIES LAUNCH WESTERN DRIVE

Anglo-French Forces on the Northern End Lessen Pressure on Verdun Sector.

London, June 27.—The long threatened concerted attack by the entente allies on the western front is believed to be under way at last.

Today's reports show British and French guns are pounding the German positions at the northern end of the line from a point south of Artois to Flanders. At some points the bombardment has been incessent for 72 hours. German trenches have crumbled before the salvos at a dozen different points, where the Anglo-French forces have been able to advance past the German first line with slight losses.

Heavy artillery firing is in progress all along the Verdun front. The Germans were driven back into their trenches when they renewed their batteringram assaults against hill No. 304 with grenades. On the opposite side of the Meuse the French are making progress against Thiaumont wood, which the Germans took last week. The Kaiser's forces still maintain their foothold in the village of Fleury, but their attempts to advance against the French in front of Souville and Belleville were halted by French gunners.

Constantinople reports successes in Turkish Armenia, where the Russians in some sectors north of the river Tchoruk are said to be retreating toward the Black Sea coast after a defeat at the hands of the Turks.

The Austrians have definitely abandoned their offensive in the southern Tyrol and are falling back.

The evidence of a decided flagging in the Austrian drive, which began to appear when the Russian offensive in the east got under headway, are now supplemented by Rome's announcement that the Austrians are retreating along a front of some twenty miles in the Asiago sector. The Italians are keeping up a fast pursuit and claim to have captured scores of small fortified points. Heaps of dead found in the Austrian trenches tell a grim tale of what the drive has cost Vienna.

Engine "WHY?" Book

One of the cleverest little books on engines that has ever been published, has just been printed by Mr. Ed. H. Witte, a Kansas City engine expert. He says that while the supply of books lasts, he will be glad to send anyone who is interested a copy of this book, which is called "Why?" Just write "Why" with your name and address on a postal or scrap of paper and address Mr. Witte, 261S Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

BRITISH PRESS DECLARES KAISER IS RESPONSIBLE

London, June 23.—Editorial comment by the British newspapers on the Mexican situation today is almost unanimous in holding German influence responsible for the present difficulties between Mexico and the United States.

"Certain German influence is involved. Even the consuls of Carranza are not free from the guiles of the ubiquitous Teuton," says the Pall Mall Gazette. "No doubt President Wilson has a hard row to hoe. The situation demands vigorous action. The slightest false step is likely to have momentous consequences.

"A policy with more consistency would prove a better assurance than the present attitude of drift."

Leave Juarez in Box Cars.

El Paso, June 27.—Twenty box cars loaded with soldiers, refugees and prisoners, left Juarez today over the Mexican Central in the direction of Chihuahua, according to a report from an American lookout station.

CAPTAIN MOREY, CARRIZAL SURVIVOR, RELATES STORY

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES PUNITIVE EXPEDITION, near Casas Grandes, Mexico, June 26, via radio to Columbus, New Mexico, June 27.—Captain Lewis Morey, troop K, Tenth cavalry, the sole officer to survive the Carrizal massacre, sat on the edge of a bunk in a thatched hut at headquarters today and told an attentive group of fellow officers, who gathered to congratulate him as one from the grave, intimate details of the first great tragedy of this campaign.

Morey had spent the night in the hospital after his arrival here late last evening in a motor car. Today, his bloodstained shirt removed, and his body cleansed and refreshed, he was able to move about the camp. His left shoulder, through which a mauser bullet seared its way, was swathed in bandages.

He first held a conference with Gen. Pershing, and then he visited with his regiment in what probably will be the most remarkable reunion of this campaign. As he walked through the curious little army streets, flanked by tents and the queer woven brush quarters which the men and officers have built, there was no chering and music. But from each group, some officers walked out and grasping Morey's unmaimed hand exclaimed:

"Glad you're back old man, congratulations."

Simple words these, but they were fervently spoken, for there is no man in this command that believed he would ever see Morey again.

Morey is a studious looking man, whiskered, lean of face, and spectacled. Telling his story, he spoke haltingly without exaggeration and with admirable restraint and modesty. He blamed no one, drew no conclusions, offered no hindsight suggestions as to what should have been or should not have been done. His voice was emotionless, rising in tone and pitch only when he told of going without water from 6 o'clock on the morning of the 21st until 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, wounded and with the blistering searing rays of a Mexican sun beating down on him. Morey suffered thirst that will leave an impression for life. Even as he spoke of it, his hand automatically reached for a canteen and he drank long and deep.

How those two troops of the Tenth cavalry left Santo Domingo early that Wednesday morning and rode towards Carrizal, how Captain Boyd conferred with Gen. Gomez and how, flanking the Americans on the right and left, the Carranzistas opened fire already has been told. Morey confirmed the details that heretofore have been related.

He added little to that fight except to say that Boyd and Lieut. Harry Adair died like soldiers and gentlemen. He told also that the Carranzistas began hostilities by opening up with machine guns and that the enemy seemed to be centering his fire on the white officers of the command, of which there were only three.

When the battle was over, there was but one.

Morey's command, consisting of only 36 men, was on the right flank when "the ball opened," as he put it, and he could follow the charge of troop C under Boyd and Adair only to a fringe of bush into which men and horses disappeared.

"Boyd was killed when his troop made the rush for the trench in which Carranzistas had the machine guns. Just how he died, I don't know."

Caught in a right angle of fire, Morey's small detachment, as previous dispatches have related, was forced to retire. Mounts had been sent to the rear and every man, including the leader, was shot. Alternately lying flat on their bellies and then rising and fighting desperately, the little band maneuvered to the rear. It continued to withdraw until Morey, with one of the corporals, who was bleeding profusely from the shoulder, and who wore Boyd's hat, found themselves with seven men behind an adobe wall near a dry hole, which offered protection from the bullets but not the sun.

Three hundred yards from the spot were the Carranzistas, some on foot, some mounted, advancing and yelling, firing as they came.

"When I got behind that wall," resumed Morey, in a matter of fact tone, "I told the men I proposed to stay there. Those who wished to go, I told to go."

Four men, including one wounded man, elected to make the desperate attempt to escape, and Morey told how he saw them ascend the hill which stretched away to the north.

"I never saw men act so strangely," he said. "They didn't run or seem to exert themselves. They simply moved away as if dazed, up the hill and by so doing they probably saved us. We who remained behind the wall, saw the Carranzista horsemen riding to outflank them. The Carranzistas apparently thought they had us behind the wall safely and bent all their efforts on getting the four who were trying to escape. We were unmolested."

With the enemy beating the country on all sides, Morey and the three black troopers lay in the hole behind the wall all that long, waterless day, with the sun beating squarely down on them. Night came, and with it came a welcome drop of temperature and the stars. The wounded officer and men started trailing west on the first leg of the 70-mile journey to Pershing's line.

Morey was so weak he could only walk a hundred yards or so at a stretch, and as the night wore on and he became weaker and weaker, he concluded that it was humanly impossible for him to go further.

So he first requested, and when they refused, he ordered the three negro troopers to leave him.

"I reasoned," he said today, "that they could go on and I could not, so I made them go."

The three went on. Morey, his wound bandaged as best it could be, lay down in the desert and slept. The stars were still out, but dawn was breaking when he awoke, much strengthened by the rest. He forced himself to his feet and staggered on in the direction in which he thought lay Santo Domingo ranch, eight miles from Carrizal, and the point where the command had bivouacked the night before the fight. He traveled compassless, having given his compass to the three men who left him, along with a telegram to be sent to his wife and dispatches to Pershing.

About 4:30 in the morning, as nearly as he could judge it, he made the ranch house, and found it deserted and desolate. Manager J. T. McCabe had fled, as had the Chinese cook.

Morey sprawled face downward in a hole near the ranchhouse in which there was a little brackish water. He rinsed his parched mouth and drank sparingly. Then rejuvenated, he went into the abode and found as a miracle a quantity of beefsteak, coffee and a pot on the stove, and corn bread. As he ate, he gained strength in body and spirit.

His meal, concluded, he began an investigation of his surroundings. Near the ranch he found five troopers of the Tenth, stragglers from the confused fight, and gathering them together, he prepared to march on. The jerked beef in the ranch house they stowed in their pockets, and those who carried canteens filled them. Morey had no canteen, so he carried an old baking powder can.

"I had learned my lesson," he said, 'and resolved never to be without water again."

They headed for San Luis ranch, 35 miles to the east. After ten miles accomplished in feverish relays, they encountered ranch Manager McCabe with a mule team. This was a God send, Morey termed.

They climed into the wagon and rode to San Luis ranch where they arrived at midnight Sunday, joining there with Major Howe's squadron of Eleventh cavalrymen which had been sent out by Gen. Pershing to find them.

MEDIATION PLAN DIES A-BORNING

Bolivian Minister, Leader in Negotiations, Says Situation Looks Dark.

BY JOHN EDWIN NEVIN.

Washington, June 27.—Latin-America has failed in its efforts to influence Gen. Carranza to take steps to placate the United States. Its ministers have received word that instead, the reply of Carranza to the ultimatum of the United States is a direct challenge to this government to "do its worst." As a result, everything today indicated that the expected break between the two nations cannot much longer be deferred.

Don Ignacio Calderon, Bolivian minister, and leader in a movement to prevent open hostilities, admitted today that the situation looked hopeless. He said that he had received authentic information that the Carranza reply is complete and that it is in no way responsive to the American demand.

"The mob spirit seems to be influencing President Carranza and his advisers," said the diplomat. "While I have no details of the note, I am assured through Latin-American diplomatic sources that the reply instead of being conciliatory, will declare that the United States is to blame and will adopt a position which, I fear, will leave no alternative to the United States but to use force. We of the Latin-American diplomatic corps are gravely disappointed."

EARL OF DERBY SLATED FOR GOVERNOR GENERAL

Ottawa, June 26.—It is rumored here that the Earl of Derby will be the next governor general of Canada, in succession to the Duke of Connaught, who leaves in October. He is a son of the Earl of Derby, who, as Lord Stanley of Preston, was governor general of Canada, and a grandson of the Earl of Derby, who was secretary of state for the colonies when the confederation of the provinces of Canada took place.

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BASEBALL

The leaders still retained their positions in the National and American Leagues at the end of the past week, but there was a tightening in the race. In the older organization Philadelphia went to within four points of Brooklyn, on Tuesday, while the following day Detroit tied Cleveland temporarily, for first place in the American. The Tigers then lost until at the end of the week, they only held fourth place. New York and Boston set the pace in the American League, the former winning seven out of nine games, while the Red Sox won six out of seven. The Boston Braves were the most successful in the National, moving into third place, ahead of the Giants. On Wednesday, Foster of the Red Sox beat the Yankees, shutting them out and not allowing a hit. Kansas City held the lead in the American Association at the end of the week, with Minneapolis, Indianapolis and Louisville following in order.

American League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Cleveland	34	25	.576	Washington	31	28	.525
New York	33	25	.569	Chicago	29	28	.509
Boston	32	27	.542	St. Louis	26	33	.441
Detroit	32	28	.533	Philadelphia	16	39	.291

National League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	33	20	.623	Chicago	28	31	.475
Philadelphia	31	23	.574	Pittsburgh	25	29	.463
Boston	26	25	.510	Cincinnati	25	33	.431
New York	26	26	.500	St. Louis	20	37	.351

American Association.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Kansas City	37	25	.597	Columbus	29	29	.500
Minneapolis	35	25	.583	St. Paul	29	33	.468
Indianapolis	33	25	.569	Toledo	25	34	.424
Louisville	34	26	.567	Milwaukee	19	41	.317

TURKS TAKE OVER ALL AMERICAN MISSIONS

New York, June 21.—Missionaries from Turkey, arriving today on the Scandinavian-American liner Oscar II stated that all of the American mission schools in Marsevan and Sivas, in Asiatic Turkey, valued at $1,000,000, have been taken over by the Turkish government for military purposes.

The schools were seized last September, when a break between Germany and the United States over the submarine question seemed imminent.

Charles Hagemeister, who came from Germany, said 36 hours after the great naval battle off Jutland, he saw the German dreadnaught Hindenburg, one of the warships claimed by the English to have been sunk, lying in a German port 700 miles from the scene of the action.

HUNTER OF DINOSAUERS GOES ON NEW QUEST

New York, June 21.—Barnum Brown, who has gathered the largest collection known of 3,000,000-year-old monsters, will leave this week for the Bad Lands of the far West in quest of more notable trophies for the fossil collections of the American Museum of Natural History.

The dinosauer hunter will go to North Dakota first. From Dakota he will work his way, through Montana and into southern Alberta.

Mr. Brown's most important work will be in the wilds of Montana, where he hopes to unearth some exceedingly valuable specimens of 3,000,000-year-old dinosauers.